CRAWFORD CO. DIRECTORY.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Sheriff.....Thomas Wakely
Clerk.....Wm. A. Mastors
Register.....John Leece
Treasurer.....Charles Jackson
Prosecuting Attorney.....Orvill J. Bell
Judge of Probate.....Geo. W. Love
C. C. Com.....J. Patterson
Surveyor.....A. E. Newman

SUPERVISORS.

Grove Township.....George Fauble
South Branch.....L. J. Miller
Beaver Creek.....John Hanna
Maple Forest.....George F. Owen
Grayling.....F. F. Thatcher
Frederic.....W. O. Lewis
Ball.....F. Murphy
Blaine.....W. O. Bradford

Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER, JUSTICE AND RIGHT. Publisher and Proprietor.

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COMMERCIAL CONGRESS.

DELEGATES FROM TWENTY-FOUR STATES MEET.

Their Object Is to Consider Means of Promoting Business Interests of Their States—Letter from President Harrison.

The first Western States Commercial Convention convened at the Coates Opera House, in this city, says a Kansas City, Mo., dispatch, with delegations present from twenty-four states and territories.

The convention was called to order by State Senator Kelly, of Kansas. He introduced Rev. Dr. Hayes, who offered a prayer. The convention then proceeded to temporary organization. On motion of Governor Francis, of Missouri, Senator Kelly was chosen temporary chairman. In a long speech of acceptance he explained the object of the congress to be the consideration of various questions of peculiar interest to the West and South. Mr. Kelly laid all the blame of agricultural depression upon a too small circulating medium. As a relief he suggested the recoinage of silver; the raising of silver money to the standard of gold.

The Hon. John W. Springer, of Illinois, was elected Temporary Secretary. The Chairman then presented Gov. Francis, of Missouri, who welcomed the delegates on behalf of the State. He said that the congress marked a new era in agricultural, commercial and financial history. In the early history of the country such dissension and dissatisfaction as now exists resulted in revolution. The people of the West were now crying for relief, but the manner of relief was sought, not by arms, but by this deliberative congress. Different causes were assigned for the depression of Western interests. Let the cause be what it may, the effect was the same. There was deep-rooted dissatisfaction, and there was unanimous desire that the evil of depression be abolished, and that Western interests be stimulated. Heretofore Federal legislation has been in the interests of the East. Congress has been favorable to the creditor class, and the West was a heavy debtor. It was necessary now for the West to stand together, and there were many things that the West desired, the advocacy of which should be unanimous, earnest and continued. The West wanted freer trade with Mexico, Canada and South America and all the countries of the world. The West wanted the Mississippi connected with the great lakes. It wanted improved railways, so that one could step on a vestibule train at Kansas City and step off it at Buenos Ayres. It wanted a fuller volume of currency. These were things that would relieve the distressing condition of affairs, and these were things on which the West must act together.

L. D. Wight Thatcher welcomed the delegation on behalf of the State of Kansas. An adjournment was then taken until 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

Upon reassembling letters of regret were read from those who had been given special invitations to attend the congress. Among the number was one from President Harrison, in which he regretted his inability to be present in response to the invitation extended him. He also said:

A public discussion of the conditions affecting agricultural and business prosperity cannot but be helpful, if it is conducted on broad lines and is hospitable to differences of opinion. The extraordinary development of production of agriculture which has taken place in a recent period in this country, by reason of the rapid enlargement of the area of tillage under the favoring land laws of the United States, very naturally has called attention to the value and, indeed, the necessity of larger markets. I am one of those who believe that a home market is necessarily the best market for the producers, as it measurably anticipates him, in proportion to its nearness, from the exactions of the transportation companies. If the farmer could deliver his surplus produce to the consumer out of his farm wagon, his independence and his profits would be larger and surer. It seems to me quite possible to attain a largely increased market for our staple farm products without impairing the home market by opening the manufacturing trades to a competition in which foreign producers paying a lower scale of wages would have the advantage. A police that would reduce the number of our people engaged in mechanical pursuits or diminish their ability to purchase food products by reducing wages can not be helpful to those now engaged in agriculture. The farmers insist that the prices of farm products have been too low—below the point of fair living and fair profits. I think so, too, but I venture to remind them that the plea they make involves the concession that things may be too cheap. A coat may be too cheap as well as corn. The farmer who claims a good living and profits for his work should concede the same to every other man and women who toils. I look with great confidence to the completion of reciprocal arrangements, especially with the Central and South American States, as furnishing new and large markets for meats, breadstuffs, and an important line of manufactured products. Your deliberations will probably also embrace the consideration of the question of the volume and character of our currency. It will not be possible, and would not be appropriate for me in this letter to enter upon any elaborate discussion of these questions. One or two things I will say, and first, I believe that every person who thoughtfully considers the question will agree with me upon a proposition which is at the base of all consideration of the currency question: namely, that any dollar, paper or coin, that is issued by the United States, must be made and kept in its commercial uses as good as any other dollar. So long as any paper money issued or authorized by the United States Government is accepted in commercial use as the equivalent of the best coined dollar that we issue, and so long as every coined dollar, whether of silver or gold, is assured of an equal value in commercial use there need be no fear as to an excess of money. The more such money the better. But on the other hand, when any issue of paper or coined dollars is, in buying or selling, rated at less value than other papers of coined dollars, we have passed the limit of safe experiment in finance. If we have dollars of different values, only the poorest will circulate. The farmer and the laborer who are not in hourly touch with the ticker or the telegraph will require, above all other classes of our community, a dollar of full value. Fluctuations and depreciations are always at the first cost of these classes of our community. The banker and the speculator anticipate, discount, and often profit by such fluctuations. It is very easy under the impulse of excitement or the stress of money stringency to fall into the slough of a depreciated or irredeemable currency. It is a very painful and slow business to get out when once in. I have always believed, and do now more than ever believe in bimetalism and favor the fullest use of silver in connection with our currency that is compatible with the maintenance of the parity of the gold and silver dollar in their commercial uses. Nothing, in my judgment, would so much retard the restoration of the free use of silver by the commercial nations of the world as legislation adopted by us that would result in placing this country upon a basis of silver monometallism. The legislation adopted by the first session of the Fifty-first Congress, I was assured by leading advocates of free coinage, representatives of the silver States, would promptly and permanently bring silver to 129 per ounce and keep it there. That anticipation has not been realized, and for reasons not yet agreed upon, diminished the demand for silver in China and India.

Here and There.

THE organs of smell in the turkey vulture and carrion crow are so delicate that they can scent their food for a distance of forty miles.

A GEORGIA editor has twenty-seven children. He positively refuses to insert an advertisement announcing that a boy or girl is wanted.

TWO YOUNG men were walking out at Morgantown, W. Va., when one of them slipped and was impaled upon a cane carried by the other and died the next day.

DEAD AND DOWN PINE.

Magnitude of the Lumber Interests of the Red Men of the Northwest.

The bureau at Washington has this to say concerning the timber wealth of the Indian reservation in Wisconsin and Minnesota:

During the season of 1890 the Indians of Green Bay Agency cut and banked for sale about 25,500,000 feet of pine and 10,000,000 of other timber, while those of White Earth banked 15,500,000 feet. The total of these two agencies, therefore, was about 42,000,000 feet. While these figures indicate the magnitude of the lumber interests of the Indians of Wisconsin and Minnesota, the act passed by the last Congress permitting the Menomonees to engage more systematically in marketing all their timber may lead to results still more remarkable. The Chippewas recently ceded lands amounting to perhaps 3,000,000 acres, containing a large area of valuable forest.

The recent troubles on the Menomonee reservation have attracted fresh interest to their wealth in timber. Their sales during the season of 1890 netted them nearly $218,000, of which sum $22,000 was deposited in the United States Treasury as a stumpage fund for the support of the poor and helpless and for the maintenance of a hospital. The remainder was divided in cash among those who had been engaged in the work.

The law relating to dead and down timber on the reservations has been made the subject of elaborate decisions by the Supreme Court. The main point has naturally been to find out how much of the timber can be cut. While standing it is part of the realty, and can only be severed with a view to improving the land and making it better adapted to convenient occupation. If the Indians, under their titles, could sell the land freely to any buyer, they could also cut and sell the timber without the land; but since this is not the case, and they can only make the land over to the Government, they are held to be practically, so far as the forests are concerned, tenants for life. Hence the cutting of the timber must not be done for the sake of sale, but only as an incident of improvement. But, while this may seem to be a severe restriction, it is wise in relation to the question of forest preservation. Besides, the decision of the Supreme Court added that, "in theory at least the land is better and more valuable with the timber off than on," so that there has been little practical difficulty in giving the Indians a fair use of their wealth in lumber.

Still, under the decision of the court, an act of Congress in 1889 prescribed that "whenever there is reasonable cause to believe that such timber has been killed, burned, girdled or otherwise injured for the purpose of securing its sale such authority shall not be granted." In the fall of that year, after inquiries had shown that there was no ground for suspecting such a violation of the law, the Indian office granted authority to the Red Lake Indians and other Chippewas to dispose of their dead and down timber. The injustice to which they had been subjected by failures to give them this privilege was expressed in the following letter:

"When we negotiated the treaty with the Chippewa Commission ceding our lands we were promised the privilege to cut and dispose of the dead and down timber on our reservation until the time of valuation of the timber preceding the sale of same.

"During the past years millions of feet of timber have been allowed to rot and waste by worms and fire. There are now many millions of feet which will rot and waste unless we are enabled to log it. The Commissioner of Indian Affairs has made a ruling allowing us to dispose of the dead and down timber on the Red Lake Reservation, but this ruling furnishes us with no relief, as we are about 100 miles from settlement, and no supplies in the way of provisions or too s.

"Under the ruling, which does not protect the furnisher, we have been unable to induce any one to supply us, and we are now lying idle and in want."

Similar arrangements were made for the Green Bay Agency, with the results already spoken of. But there were still complaints that the Menomonees were not profiting much by the logging business, and that they cleared larger tracts than they could cultivate. Then the Fifty-first Congress came in with an act which, according to Commissioner Morgan, "removes all incentive to injure growing timber by giving each member of the tribe an equal share of the net proceeds of its sale, by funding the greater part of said proceeds, the interest only to be used for their benefit, and by giving steady employment every winter at good wages to all who are physically able to labor." The results of the logging under this law will be duly made public.

The logging conducted by Indians has long been very important, and, besides the sums received for the timber, the wages earned by the Indians for their labor are of great consequence, as are also the habits of industry thus formed. Hence the Indian Office has often been anxious that contracts with white men for lumbering should not prejudice the employment of Indian labor. Of course, when land is allotted to the Indians in severalty they may dispose of the timber as they please.

Grains of Gold.

WE should give God the same place in our hearts that he holds in the universe.

YOU cannot repent too soon, because you do not know how soon it may be too late.

DO ALL that you can to stand, and then fear lest you may fall, and by the grace of God you are safe.

THE proverb ought to run, "A fool and his words are soon parted; a man of genius and his money."

TO REJOICE in the happiness of others is to make it our own; to produce it is to make it more than our own.

GOOD breeding is benevolence in trifles, or the preference of others to ourselves in the daily occurrence of life.

YOU had better send a son unarmed and helpless into a wilderness of ferocious wild animals than into the world without education.

THE current of tenderness widens as it proceeds, and two men imperceptibly find their hearts filled with good nature for each other, when they are at first only in pursuit of mirth or relaxation.

THE thoroughly great men are those who have done everything thoroughly, and who have never despised anything, however small, of God's making.

THEY that govern most make least noise. You see when they row in a barge, they that do drudgery work, slash, and puff, and sweat; but he that governs sits quiety at the stern and scarcely is seen to stir.

THEY WILL RISE AGAIN.

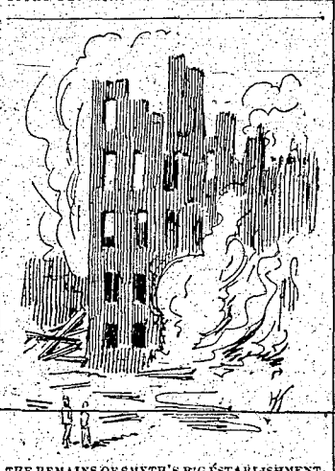
GREAT DESTRUCTION BY FIRE IN CHICAGO.

Loss Occasioned by the Flames Amounts to a Million Dollars—Bungling Work of a Juggler Doing Tricks with a Lighted Lamp—Miraculous Escape of the Audience in the Museum and of Occupants of Other Structures.

Once more has Chicago received a costly visit from the fire king. Not since the little Chicago fire which swept everything from Twelfth and Clark streets north to Van Buren in 1874 has this latest call ever been eclipsed in its damaging work. The other afternoon fire started under the stage in Kohl & Middleton's West Side Dime Museum on Madison street, and before it was taken in control by the fire department it had destroyed the immense furniture establishment of John M. Smyth, Kohl & Middleton's Museum, and five other five-story business blocks, and damaged several of the adjacent structures. A low estimate to place on the loss is $1,250,000.

Aside from its terrible effects, says a Chicago dispatch, the fire was a grand sight to behold. Fierce and furious were the flames, eating all before them. The sky, at first blackened by the huge volumes of smoke that poured forth from the seething flames, soon took on a rosate hue as the tongues of fire darted through the black mass. Great firebrands sailed through the air, and falling started blazes which threatened with destruction the surrounding edifices.

It appeared as though the western part of the city was doomed. The high wind carried the firebrands here, there, and everywhere. People ran about demoralized. Thousands of persons were in peril of their lives. Kohl & Middleton's museum was jammed with amusement seekers, who in an instant had their pleasure turned into greatest terror. So fast did the fire burn that it was hardly a moment from the time it broke out until the entire place was in



THE REMAINS OF SMYTH'S BIG ESTABLISHMENT.

flames. A stampede followed. In the fierce fight for life eight women were knocked down and trampled under foot. Several men jumped from windows, and one of these, Alexander Grant, a painter employed on the place, leaped from the third story and struck a sign in his descent. He fell to the ground senseless, his skull fractured, and one leg broken. When all those who were able to get out had left the building Officers Welbaskey and Pat Sheedy entered the burning building and went as far as the flames would permit. They pulled out several women who had fainted from fright or been crushed in the stampede.

Across the street in the Haymarket Theater a similar panic was averted only by the coolness of George Fair, the treasurer. When it became apparent that the theater was in danger Mr. Fair called the ushers into his private office, and instructing them to stand at the fire-escape and to by no means permit crowding, he quietly went around from one gallery to another and told the spectators that there was a fire across the street, but that there was no immediate danger. They were then led to the fire-escapes and made their way easily.

As in the case of the great fire, this last conflagration was started by a lamp explosion. While the audience in the museum theater was watching with interest a juggler balancing a lighted lamp on a wand, at the same time walking a tight-rope, the juggler slipped, the lamp fell, there was an explosion, and a flame darted up the scenery of the stage. The stage curtains took fire, and before the panic-stricken men and women could make their exit the entire stage was a mass of flames.

John M. Smyth is the heaviest loser. The Kohl & Middleton edifice, as well as the building occupied by himself, was his property. His loss on buildings is $400,000, and on stock $600,000. He carried an insurance of $175,000 on the buildings.

Kohl & Middleton lose their entire equipment, valued at $20,000.

The five-story buildings 147-149 West Madison street were owned by James Casey and were destroyed. They were valued at $210,000. Alfred Peats occupied the entire building with a large stock of wall paper. His loss is $55,000.

The next building, occupied by Louis Laberge, was six stories, entirely destroyed, and owned by Col. Thompson. Loss on building $40,000, stock and fixtures $15,000.

Joseph Stein's shoe store was at 153 Madison street. His loss on stock is $20,000.

Other losers are: Adam Gerhardt, barber shop at 155 West Madison street, $3,000; Baer Bro.'s hat store and Eureka laundry, at 157, $13,000; M. J. Brunn, cigars, $6,000; Neely Bros., boots and shoes, $20,000; L. Kaempfer, jewelry, loss unknown; Lawyer Payne Fitz, $5,000.

Two persons were fatally injured and six others seriously hurt.

THE peculiar reach toward Lake Erie in the State Line of Pennsylvania, known as the Triangle (from its being originally the State of New York extension) was a special purchase, Sept. 4, 1788, from the Government, of a slice of the Northwest Territory, containing 202,187 acres, at a State cost of $157,640.

WASHINGTON, D. C., the home of the "Senators," was the former site of a settlement called Rome, which was located on the Tiber (stream or creek still so called), and curiously the proprietor of the soil was a gentleman named Pope.

BLAINE'S REPLY SENT.

IT SHOULD EFFECTUALLY SETTLE THE TROUBLE.

Uncle Samuel's Secretary of State Puts Humbert's Minister at a Disadvantage—He Shows that the Powers of Rome Have Receded from Their First Demand on This Country.

Mr. Blaine's reply to Marquis Rudini's note of April 2 has been transmitted to the Italian Government. It is a dignified and yet caustic reply to a demand that had in it too much bravado to be read with patience in this country. The question is discussed from the standpoint of a people indignant at the gratuitous bumptiousness of a friendly nation, manifesting a desire to be fair, but exhibiting not the slightest inclination to apologize. In effect Blaine takes the Italian Ministry up, shakes it, and then with a show of iron-handed courtesy shoves it out of the way.

Mr. Webster's correspondence as to the Spanish plots in New Orleans, which is quoted in the reply, was memorable, but Mr. Webster all through his dispatches expressed an honest desire that the peaceful relations existing between the United States and Spain might not be disturbed. There is an entire absence of any such wish or expression in the reply to the Italian Government. The opinion is universal that the Italian Premier deserved fully the castigation he receives, yet it is doubtful if any two great nations not immediately contemplating war ever before entered upon such a fusillade of absurd and unreasonable demands on the one hand and of caustic irony and derisive courtesy on the other hand, as appear in this correspondence. Imperiali's opening and curious soft sawder, in addressing the Secretary of State as "Your Excellency" almost overshadows the admission he immediately afterward makes that Baron Fava was not recalled, as the Baron himself gave out originally, but was simply absent "on leave." This gives Blaine a chance to get back at Imperiali and address him as full "charge d'affaires," instead of being simply the officer left "in charge of current business" as was so sedulously stated at the outset of the trouble.

The Italian Government has not suspended diplomatic relations by recalling its Minister, though for home effect it has proclaimed that it has done so. The next and even more important point made is the showing from the exact language of Rudini's original dispatch how widely different his two demands—the one sent out from Rome and the one now answered—were. Incidentally, Mr. Blaine gets in a sarcastic allusion to Baron Fava's English. His quotation shows that ten years' residence in Washington has not given the Baron greater familiarity with the language than he seems to have with the institutions of the country. Noting the different terms employed in the dispatch which he is answering from those used in the dispatch previously received, he says his department "has no desire to change" the language of the original dispatch of March 24, which was delivered to him in person by Baron Fava, transcribed in English. Then he quotes that dispatch with its assertion of a right to demand and obtain the punishment of the murderers and an indemnity for their victims." Then follows this extraordinary sentence, which the Secretary of State mercilessly quotes: "I would add that the public opinion in Italy is justly impatient, and if concrete provisions were not at once taken I should find myself in the painful necessity of showing openly our dissatisfaction by recalling the Minister of his Majesty from a country where he is unable to obtain justice." Mr. Blaine, of course, cannot resist contrasting the original demand with the subsequent cable dispatch stating that "the government of Italy has asked nothing but the prompt institution of judicial proceedings through the regular channels." He does not say that the Italian government has failed to carry out its threat of recalling the Minister, but he addresses his reply to Imperiali as "charge d'affaires," showing that he takes cognizance of the fact, and then he proceeds to analyze other portions of the Italian Minister's second dispatch.

It seems that the summary as given out from Rome, in violation of all diplomatic usage, was correct in stating that Rudini assumed the Secretary of State had promised indemnity for the families of the victims. Mr. Blaine shows that he had only recognized the "principle of indemnity" to those who had suffered in violation of treaty obligations. Finally, he puts it that if any of the persons killed by the mob in New Orleans were really "Italian subjects who were resident or domiciled in that city, agreeably to our treaty with Italy and not in violation of our immigration laws, and who were abiding in the peace of the United States and obeying the laws thereof," impossible conditions for the Italian Government to show—then, in case the State authorities had failed to properly protect them, the "President would under such circumstances feel that a case was established that should be submitted to the consideration of Congress." Only this and nothing more. It is very strongly suspected that the preliminary abstract of the report prepared by United States District Attorney Grant, of New Orleans, will disclose that all the men killed except two or three were naturalized citizens, and that these two or three were Italian bandits who had come here in violation of our naturalization laws, and for whom the Italian Government has therefore no right of reclamation. This correspondence will leave the Rudini ministry in a critical position before its own people, but it is generally conceded here that the Italian Government has brought the situation upon itself by bluff and bluster and jingoism. What effect the publication of this correspondence may have upon the critical, threatening attitude of several of the European powers to each other, including those in alliance with Italy, is a fruitful theme for conjecture. The much-talked of letter will not give much comfort in Italy.

LIFE, like war, is a series of mistakes, and he is not the best Christian nor the best general who makes fewest false steps. Poor mediocrity may secure that; but he is the best who wins the most splendid victories by the retrieval of mistakes. Forget mistakes; organize victory out of mistakes.

YOU must be sure of two things—you must love your work, and not be always looking over the edge of it, wanting your play to begin; and the other is, you must not be ashamed of your work, and think it would be more honorable to you to be doing something else.

ABOUT IMMIGRATION

DEMAND FOR A REVISION OF THE LAWS.

Great Increase in the Value of Land that Might Be Brought About by Proper Irrigation—Importance and Value of River and Canal Transportation.

The subject "Transportation and Improvements of Waterways, Lake, Gulf, and Pacific Ports" was discussed at the Commercial Congress in Kansas City.

Mr. S. A. Thompson, Secretary of the Commercial Club of Duluth, advocated the improvement of waterways as affording the cheapest transportation. Col. T. C. Catchings, of Mississippi, argued that an increase in water traffic, however great, would not decrease railroad business, but would rather increase it.

The Hon. J. M. Murphy, of Iowa, spoke on the Hennepin Canal. His life had one purpose and his heart one hope, and that was the construction of the Hennepin Canal. He explained in a long speech the benefits to accrue from the construction of the canal, and he had no doubt that the Government would construct it if Congress could be brought to a realizing sense of the canal's importance.

Col. A. C. Fish, of Denver, delivered an address upon irrigation. He said 900,000,000 of people were kept alive on food raised on irrigated land in Spain, China, Egypt, Russia, India, and the United States, yet the subject of irrigation, although carried on successfully for hundreds of years, was but little understood. In the trans-Mississippi country enough land was allowed to go to waste that was susceptible of cultivation to support whole nations of people. The work of irrigation has already been begun by the United States. Mr. Powell estimated that there were 1,000,000 square miles of arid lands in the Western country that could be made productive by irrigation. At the minimum price of public land, $1.25 per acre, this land had a value of $800,000,000. At $30 per acre, a moderate estimate of its value when irrigated, it would be worth $19,200,000,000.

Mr. Wickliffe said he would treat his subject, "Immigration and Settlement of Public Lands," from the text, "America for Americans." "We have been told," he said, "that this land is broad enough for all, but I submit that the countries of the other world have made it the dumping ground for their paupers and criminal classes, and I believe that I speak for the whole American people when I say that the time has come when all that must stop. There is enough room for all who want to come here to be one of us, but not a foot of ground for one of those paupers and criminals of the old world. I may feel deeply upon the subject, but I have lately come fresh from a most terrible object lesson, which too clearly indicates the need of a change of our immigration laws.

"I believe that this congress ought to declare that the National Congress should prohibit the landing of immigrants who are not willing to become good citizens. I think this law ought to be put into such shape that no man who has not within a given time filed his intention for citizenship, which is now altogether too short, and who has not within another given time taken out what is known as his second papers, ought to be shipped back to the country from which he came. Gentlemen, it took twenty-one years to make a voter out of each one of you; it does not take twenty-one seconds to make a voter out of a foreigner. Let no man step foot upon the soil of Columbia who cannot bring a true bill of moral cleanliness. I am, as you know, a State-rights Democrat, but I believe the power to make American citizens ought to be taken from the State courts and given to the General Government. Perhaps you do not realize the need of all this, but in looking up the nationality of those criminals whom the citizens of New Orleans executed not long since it was found that the naturalization papers of one of these, his certificate of good moral character, was certified to by two of his fellow-criminals. I believe that the scenes which we have witnessed during the last few weeks ought to be impossible. The raising of the glorious stars and stripes under that of a foreign flag, as was done in my own State, and the riddling of our flag by bullets in Pennsylvania, very clearly indicate the need of a change of policy as regards our immigration laws."

A resolution favoring free coinage was received with applause. A resolution relative to immigration was loudly applauded, and the resolution which hailed with delight the burial of all animosities between the North and South was greeted with great applause, and, upon motion of Major Warner, of Missouri, was given three hearty cheers.

The congress then adjourned to meet at the call of the Executive Committee.

This and That.

THE disappearance of dyspepsia as a national disease proves that Americans have improved in their cooking.

THE Washington *Advertiser* says: "Our climate beats the world." In some respects it does—say along in August.

"WHAT is your salary, Dr. Stiggins?" "My salary," said the clergyman, slowly, "is $3,000. But my pay is about $1,200." —*Life.*

BROWN—Why, how pale you look; have you been ill? Dobson—Worse than that; tackled a passion novel last evening.—*Binghampton Republican.*

AT a recent game of foot-ball at Cornell University six students were laid up with "broken bones and bad sprains." There is a heap of fun in foot-ball.

A LIVE horse in New York stepped on a live wire and was dead before his driver could wink. And yet experts are afraid electricity won't kill suddenly enough to supplant the rope.

MR. GUZZLETON (11 p. m.)—I wish you'd give me my dry clothes, Maria, I'm soaked through. Mrs. G. (with deep meaning)—Ah, yes; your breath shows you're not as dry as when you started.—*Texas Siftings.*

SEPT. 25, 1513, from the mountain top of Panama, Balboa, was the first white man in the new world to look upon the water of the Pacific, little thinking that the sea before him covered one-half of the earth's surface. Francisco Pizarro, who afterward conquered Peru, hurrying to the mountain top is said to be the second to view the great sea.

FRANCISCO PIZARRO was assassinated by "Men of Chili," brother Spaniards, under Juan de Rada, a party belonging to the Almagro faction. Almagro had been a partner with Pizarro in the conquest.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

M. E. CHURCH—Rev. S. B. Taylor, Pastor. Services at 10:30 o'clock a.m. and 7½ p.m. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7½ o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 356, F. & A. M., meets in regular communication on Thursday evening on or before the full of the moon. Transient members are fraternally invited to attend. F. F. THATCHER, W. M.
W. F. BINKELMAN, Secretary.

MARVIN POST, No. 240, G. A. R., meets the second Saturday and fourth Friday in each month. WM. S. CHALKER, Post Com.
J. C. HANSON, Adjutant.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE.

$1 a Year, in Advance.

Fine Book and Job Printing.

COMMERCIAL STATIONERY A SPECIALTY.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, - - - MICHIGAN.

OHIO'S grape crop per acre is worth three times that of California.

IT is reported that $40,000,000 of British capital is invested in Paraguay.

FRENCH statesmen have offered $1,000 reward for the best athletic game.

THE London Religious Tract Society last year issued 77,000,000 publications.

THE once mighty Indian population of the United States has dwindled to 244,075.

LEAD in the United States amounted in 1890 to 187,000 tons of 2,000 pounds, or a little less than in 1880.

AMONG a flock of blackbirds that visited Gardner, Miss., a few days ago was one that was pure white.

A PATENT has been taken out in France for an electric furnace for the rapid incineration of human beings.

LAST year 4,559 books were published in this country; and nearly one-quarter of them (1,118) were works of fiction.

A MANUSCRIPT of one of Aristotle's treatises has been found in a collection of papyrus recently discovered in Egypt.

CHECK infant development in tyranny by strict obedience; then will the love of truth, honesty, and justice prevail.

ASK the average man what time it is, and he will look at his watch, and say, "There is the time by which the sun is regulated."

"THIS," said the poor victim of strong drink, as he looked about him at the Inebriates' Home, "is the house that jag built."

THE average sinner is so occupied hiding his big vices that he does not realize that the world is mulching at his little ones.

JUST above Vienna, on the Danube, is the convent and school of Melk, which has just celebrated its one thousandth anniversary.

SEAWEED is now made into a tough paper, which takes the place of window glass. When colored the effect is similar to stained or painted glass.

DAKOTA has a 1,500-foot well, six inches in diameter, and throwing 4,000 gallons of water a minute. There are in that region wells 3,000 feet deep.

"DEAR wife," said Sam Jones, in a dispatch to his wife the other day, "I licked the Mayor of Palestine, Tex., this morning; will preach in Taylor to-night."

THE atmosphere of London is said to be gradually becoming more and more harmful to plant life, and it is attributed in a large measure to the thick fogs.

WESTVILLE, Ind., has a cow which quenches her thirst at the village pump, tossing the handle of the pump with her horns until sufficient water flows for her needs.

BY the late Duke of Bedford's will not only his body was cremated, but several boxes of personal clothing, besides boots, slippers, and several walking sticks and umbrellas.

NINETEEN children have blessed the matrimonial life of Mr. and Mrs. Beeler, of Brooklyn, Ky., and they are all alive but one. The parents are under fifty-five years of age.

IN the new discovery for photography in natural colors, when the prints are viewed by transmitted instead of reflected light, each color is reproduced by its complementary one.

JOHN JACOB ASTOR and his bride rode in a freight caboose from West Point, Va., into Richmond, in order to escape the unpleasant attention of the gapping crowd and the reporters.

SENATOR PEFFER wants 500,000,000 new Treasury notes of the denomination of $1 issued. The Senator has doubtless been doing business with the sleeping-car porter since his election.

NEARLY 2,500 persons commit suicide in Russia every year; the violent deaths of all kinds annually reach 45,000; while 16,000 die of typhus fever, the most destructive disease in the country.

THE chimney of a stove in Paris refuses to draw; smoke fills the stove; workmen called in to investigate; finds object in chimney; object turns out to be dead body of infant six months old.

ON November 24, 1887, a bottle was thrown from the steamer Cephalonia, when about 400 miles out from Boston. It was recently washed ashore on a little island in the Caribbean Sea, 6,300 miles away.

GENERAL DIAZ, President of Mexico, is going to try a peculiar experiment in leaving his country to go to Europe. His strength in Mexico is mighty, but it is thought that it depends on his presence there.

POOR old Philadelphia has just awakened to the fact that the Congressional appropriation for her new mint was lost in the final shuttle. She should engage some one to keep running a pin into her.

MORE land is owned by railroad companies (211,000,000 acres) than would make six States as large as Iowa. Since 1861 no less than 181,000,000 acres of land have been given to railroad companies.

MRS. PARSONS uses the very same speech that her husband did, but no attention is paid to her utterances. This, perhaps, is a disappointment to her, but if she continues to travel around the country and endeavors to kick up disturbances, it may be that she will get off at the wrong station some day.

DETROIT was for several years noted as having the most rigid milk inspectors of any city in the land, and, consequently, of having the purest and best milk. It was such good milk that successful efforts were made to get rid of the inspectors.

ON only one occasion, and that probably as an experiment, Northern Minnesota showed 44 degrees below zero. Horses froze to death under two blankets, and deer were found frozen stiff in the forest. Three days of it would have paralyzed whole counties.

"GIVE US," loudly and emphatically exclaims the New York *Mail and Express*, "more water and less beer!" The Colonel knows what he wants and is not afraid to say so. Some persons would have kept on ordering been rather than have any fuss about it.

TWO CHEMISTS are experimenting at Freeport, Pa., with a view of producing carbon points for electric lighting from natural gas. It is said that by burning the gas in a specially prepared furnace pure carbon is obtained, but as yet at a cost too great for practical purposes.

A CORONER'S jury in Vermont was given three days in which to reach a verdict on a boiler explosion, and they finally decided: "Bill Stevens was a pretty careful man, but we find that he let the water in his boiler get too low while playing a game of cards."

YOUNG men in Mexico, when paying attentions to the young ladies, can do so at very little expense. They are quite eager to invite them to theaters, parties, etc. And no wonder; for it is the custom in that country for the lady's father to pay for the tickets, furnish the carriage, etc.

THE London Electric Supply Corporation has finally succeeded in transmitting a 10,000-volt current. According to the statement of the directors, this current of unprecedented strength was sent from the company's generating station at Deptford to the Grosvenor substation. Hitherto the highest tension attained was 2,500 volts.

A SALCULATING genius has arrived at the fact that every time a cow moves her tail to switch a fly she exerts a force of three pounds, and that in the course of the summer a single cow wastes 5,000,000 pounds of energy. Hence the conclusion that the cows of America throw away power enough to move every piece of machinery in the world.

THE effort to employ good-looking young women as bill collectors has not turned out very profitable for the New York merchants who paid them. After a fortnight's experience, three of the women became engaged to men whom they tried to dun, two of them married, and a few of the others sympathized so deeply with the debtors that they receive some of them as desirable acquaintances.

IRELAND has again been visited by a most alarming failure of the potato crop, and it is feared that there will be a famine of almost as great proportions as that terrible one of 1847, during which many died of actual starvation. Science has found a reasonably successful preventive for potato rot (*Peronospora infestans*), just as she has for grape rot (*Peronospora viticola*). This potato failure in Ireland might have been almost entirely averted had the farmers sprayed the leaves and stems of the young plants several times, at intervals of a few days—oftener in showery weather—with the following solution: Six pounds copper sulphate (blue vitriol) dissolved in ten gallons of water, to which six pounds of slaked lime is added.

THE forces of nature were utilized in a remarkable manner at the West Hartford, Conn., reservoirs, and a good deal of money was saved to the city thereby. The new reservoir, No. 5, was drawn down last summer in order to be cleaned out. The job had not been finished when cold weather came on, about one-third of the bottom still being untouched. The water was shut out, but a small quantity of rain and melted snow soon covered the bottom with several inches of water. This froze solid over the muck which covered the uncleaned portion of the reservoir bed. Later on the gate was opened and the reservoir allowed to fill with water. As the water rose the layer of ice on the bottom rose also, bringing with it the mass of muck on which it lay and to which it was firmly attached. This operation was performed gradually, and the ice kept growing thicker. At length the water rose to its full height, and then the ice with its burden of muck was hauled ashore, where it now lies. The bottom of the reservoir was perfectly cleaned, and the work thus easily done would have kept a large gang of men at work for a considerable period.

Bewildering Figures.

Snyder, the calculating barber of Sansom street, figured again yesterday. "I have a little mole on my chin," said he, "from which three hairs sprout. As I told you the other day, I talk on an average 200 words a minute to customers. Every time I open my mouth I figure that the hairs on that mole travel one inch. In one day they travel 144,000 inches; and in one year 52,560,000 inches. I have been shaving for ten years, that brings the total up to 8,279 miles. Now, if every one of the 3,200 barbers in Philadelphia had a mole and three hairs on his chin, and if they all talked as much as I have during the past ten years, the combined distance would be 26,492,800 miles, or enough to gird the earth 1,053 times. Does the razor hurt?"—*Philadelphia Record.*

Take Him Right By.

Bulfinch—I want very much to call on you, Miss Smilax; I wish you'd tell me how to get out to your house.

Miss Smilax—Well, you better take a Chestnut Hill car; that will take you right by.

EXPOSITION DOINGS.

UNINTERRUPTED PROGRESS OF THE WORK.

Plan of the Exposition Grounds, Showing the Location of the Different Departments and Exhibits—Some of the Attractions—The Naval Exhibit, Women's Building, Etc.

THE World's Columbian Exposition continues to mount every obstacle and to make giant strides towards the realization of all its magnificent and daring aspirations.

Chief of Construction Burnham has partly gratified the curiosity concerning the designs for the twelve principal buildings at Jackson Park, by exhibiting and explaining in person to the Commission two bird's-eye views of the park and buildings as they will appear in 1893, one looking from the north and one from the south. Mr. Burnham said that the prevailing color of the buildings would be white, of an ivory tone, richly diversified with other colors. The drawings and the explanation completely captivated the Commission.

The Massachusetts Legislature is the first in the country to send a committee to Chicago to look after the interests of a State exhibit. This committee consists of Senator James Donovan, and Representatives Charles H. Boody, Louis E. P. Moreau, Myron T. Fearin, and Halle R. Luther. They thoroughly posted themselves in everything pertaining to the Exposition, and expressed themselves as both delighted and surprised at what they saw and learned.

Abraham Moukad, an intelligent young Syrian, born at and still a resident of Damascus, has applied to the Ways and Means Committee for facilities for making a Syrian exhibit. He proposes to have four natives weaving an embroidery, four making Syrian music, and four selling coffee made and served in Syrian fashion. Its greatest attraction, however, will be a reproduction of the Christian antiquities of Damascus, including a part of the "street called straight," the house of Cornelius, in which the Apostle Paul was converted, and the part of the city wall from which he was let down in a basket.

Undoubtedly one of the greatest wonders that will be exhibited at the Exposition will be the "sliding railway," to be constructed by the Société de Chemin de Fer Glissants, of Paris. This railway was exhibited at the Paris Exposition, and is pronounced by Chauncey Depew the greatest wonder of the age. M. Barre, the inventor, is now constructing one three miles long in London, and will arrive in Chicago this spring to make arrangements for the erection of one two miles long on the Exposition grounds. The cars are provided with slides which move in iron grooves, but are held above the iron by hydraulic pressure, so as to practically annihilate friction. They are also propelled by hydraulic pressure, and easily attain a speed of 200 miles an hour.

There have been during the week the usual indications of increasing interest in the Exposition in foreign countries, especially on the American continent. The Governor General of Cuba, not content with organizing a commission of the most prominent citizens of Havana to look after the Cuban exhibit, has now ordered that a similar commission be organized in every province of the island, under the guidance of the Presidents of the respective provincial deputations. News has been received also that the President of San Salvador has accepted the invitation to participate in the Exposition, and will soon appoint a commissioner, and that San Salvador will erect its own building at Chicago. The Jamaica newspapers are advocating a Jamaica exhibit. Mexico has telegraphed for space for a Mexican building. Japan also has formally accepted the invitation, and a bill appropriating 500,000 Japanese dollars for a Japanese exhibit has passed the lower house of Parliament.

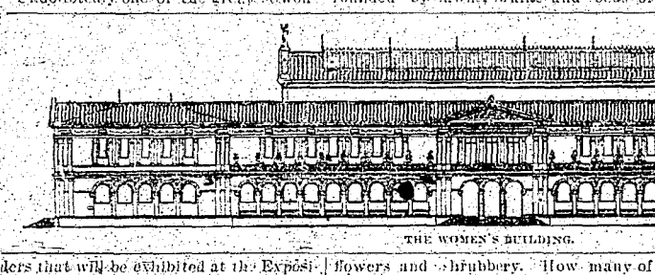
The first sight-seeing which visitors to Chicago in 1893 will do will be, of course, of the city itself—of its great, wide, busy thoroughfares and its magnificent buildings, ten, fourteen, and even eighteen and twenty stories high. To see this great, throbbing commercial heart of America, this marvelous young giant among the chief cities of the world, even though he does not spend the time necessary to inspect it thoroughly, will alone amply repay the visitor for going. But a second surprise will await him when he catches his first glimpse of Jackson and Washington Parks and the magnificent array presented by the Exposition Buildings. Beautiful as was the site—the Champs de Mars—and its approaches, and captivating to the admiration as were the graceful and imposing edifices at the Paris Expositions of 1878 and 1889, it is believed that they will be surpassed by those of the Columbian Exposition. The Chicago site is four times as large and has a frontage of two miles on Lake Michigan, the second largest body of fresh water on the globe. The buildings will cover twice the area and cost twice as much as did those at Paris in 1889. Alone they will cost nearly fifty per cent. more than the total expense attending the Paris Fair. The best architects in this country have prepared the plans for the several buildings, and the structures they have designed will exhibit the highest achievements of American architecture.

U. S. GOVERNMENT NAVAL EXHIBIT.

More than $4,000,000, exclusive of the cost of the land, has been spent on Jackson and Washington Parks, in laying them out and beautifying them. Another million will be spent in improving the former, which will be the chief location of the Exposition. Additional lawns, terraces, flower-beds, rustic seats, walks, drives, and fountains will be constructed; statuary will be placed at conspicuous points; the lagoon will be enlarged by sinuous branches, and the lake beach will be made a charming resort for visitors.

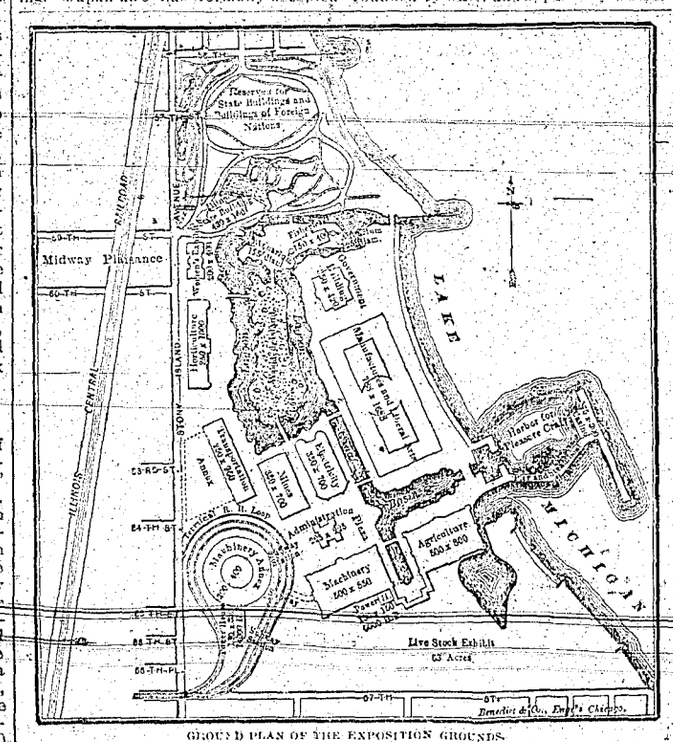
The most delightful, probably, though not the speediest means by which the visitor may reach the Exposition grounds, will be by steamboat on Lake Michigan. A ride of six miles from the embarking point at the Lake Front Park, with the towers and gilded domes of the Fair buildings constantly in sight, will take him there. When abreast of the site, a grand spectacle of surpassing magnificence will be before him—the vast extent of the beautiful park; the windings of the lagoon; the superb architecture of some buildings, elegant and imposing in their architecture and gay with myriads of flags and streamers floating from their pinnacles and towers; and towering above them all the lofty Proctor Tower. In the northern portion of the grounds he will see a picturesque group of buildings, perhaps forty or fifty of them. Here, on a hundred acres or more, beautifully laid out, will stand the buildings of foreign nations and of a number of the States of the Union, surrounded by lawns, walks and beds of flowers and shrubbery. How many of them there will be cannot be stated yet, but it is certain that they will be numerous and will vary greatly in size and style of architecture. They will be ranged on wide, curving avenues, will include some of the most ornate, costly and palatial structures, and constitute, perhaps, the most interesting portion of the Exposition. In the western part of the group will stand the Illinois building, 500x150 in size, and costing $350,000. It will be severely classic in style, with a dome in the center and a porch facing southward. In this portion of the park, too, will stand the Fine Arts building, which is to be a magnificent palace costing half a million. Just south of the foreign and State buildings may be observed a considerable expanse of the lagoon, with inlet to the lake, and encompassing three islands. On the largest one will stand the U. S. fisheries building, 700 feet in length and flanked at each end by a curved arcade connecting it with two round pavilions in which will be the aquaria and the tackle exhibit.

A little further south, across an arm of the lagoon, will be the United States Government building, measuring 350x120 feet and having a dome 120 feet in diameter and 150 feet high. On the lake shore east of its building and in part in the intervening space, the Government will have a gun battery, life-saving station complete with apparatus, a lighthouse, war balloons, and a full-size model of a $3,000,000 battleship of the first class. This will be constructed on piling alongside a pier, being thus surrounded by water and apparently moored at a wharf. The "ship" will be built of brick and coated with cement. It will be 348 feet long, 69 feet wide and ships, and will have all the fittings and apparatus that belong to the most approved war vessel, such as guns, turrets, torpedo tubes, torpedo nets and booms, boats, anchors, military mast, etc., and a full complement of seamen and marines detailed from the Navy Department.



THE WOMEN'S BUILDING.

Directly opposite the park entrance of Midway Plaisance will stand the Women's Building, which, it is expected, will be one of the chief objects of interest on the grounds. It is to be 400x200 feet in dimensions, two stories high, and will cost $200,000. It will be built from designs prepared by Miss Sophia G. Hayden, of Boston. A prize competition for designs was invited, and Miss Hayden carried off the first prize of $1,000. Here the lady managers will have their headquarters, and here will be collected a doubtless wonderful exhibit illustrating the progress and attainments of women in the various branches of industry.



GROUND PLAN OF THE EXPOSITION GROUNDS.

CHICAGO'S NEW MAYOR.

Hempstead Washburne a Representative of Distinguished Servitors of the People.

The most hotly contested Mayoralty fight that the city of Chicago ever experienced ended in the election of Hempstead Washburne, Republican.

Hempstead Washburne comes of a distinguished family, whose American history begins with John Washburne, who was the first secretary of the Council of Plymouth. The name has figured in many of the great events in our national history from this pilgrim father down. The great record of Elihu B. Washburne, of whom the just elected Mayor of the great city of Chicago is the son, is the common property of his countrymen.

HEMPSTEAD WASHBURNE.

There were seven brothers of this distinguished family, Israel, Jr., Algernon Sydney, Elihu B., Cadwalader C., Samuel B., Charles E., and William D., all now dead except the last named, who represents Minnesota in the Senate of the United States. At one time three of the brothers were in Congress at the same time, Israel, Jr., from Maine, Cadwalader C. from Wisconsin, and Elihu B. from Illinois. Among the Washburnes were four Congressmen, two Governors, two United States Ministers to foreign governments, and two distinguished soldiers. The father of the new Mayor, whose history is closely identified with that of the State of Illinois, was born in Maine in 1816, having come of a progenitor who fought through the Revolutionary war from Lexington to Ticonderoga.

DE WITT C. CRIDER, THE RETIRING MAYOR.

Hempstead Washburne has already shown himself possessed of many of the qualities for which his father was known. Like him, he is an uncompromising Republican and believes in the principles of that party with all his soul. He is a native of Illinois, but was educated at the home of his ancestors in Maine, and attended the same school at Kent's Hill in which his father prepared himself for college. Graduating there in 1871 he immediately joined his father in Paris, where he witnessed many of the stirring scenes which preceded the formation of the French republic. He then entered the celebrated University of Bonn, in Germany. Here he studied two years, and then returned to America to finish his education at the University of Wisconsin at Madison. He graduated in 1874 and went to Chicago, being the first of his family to select that city as his home. Entering the Union College of Law and being duly admitted to the bar, he began the practice of his profession there, and was appointed master in chancery by Judge Elliot Anthony in 1876. He served in this capacity until 1885, when he was elected city attorney by the Republicans, who re-elected him to a second term. He was a faithful servant, and a just prosecutor.

The young Republicans of the Fourth Congressional district sought to make him their candidate for a seat in the national legislature in 1888, but when Congressman Adams became the preference of that body of his party, he turned all his energies to the support of the successful man. It was his first defeat, but it did not change his fealty and allegiance as a Republican, pure and simple.

MR. PETROFF, who had charge of the census of Alaska, estimates the population of the Territory at from 35,000 to 38,000. Of this number one-seventh are white.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lesson Intelligently and Profitably.

The lesson for Sunday, April 26, may be found in Jonah 3: 1-10.

INTRODUCTORY.

Two lessons must suffice from this interesting book of Jonah. It is a touch of the gospel from away back in the enshrouding darkness of early times. Travelers climbing the glaciers tell us that, sometimes, near the very summit of the icy range, far removed from trees, and all other vegetation, they find a bit of a flower peeping out of the debris; and the sight rarely fails to bring tears to the eyes. There is something likewise rare and refreshing in this intimation of good things from far back. And the glimpse that cheers is a glimpse of God. Man's conduct is not any more pleasing in this case than in any other. But we read here in large letter this sweet legend, God is love. And this makes us glad.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Word. Davar. Rendered as of a command at Josh. 1: 12. The same word is used of the "ten commandments," i. e., ten words. Ex. 34: 28.——Came. Literally, was. Cf. "In the beginning was the word." (John 1: 1.)

Arise, go. Identical terms found in the first injunction (1: 1).——Preach. Same word as "cry" in 1: 1. "Cry against it."—The preaching. Hebrew. Cry the cry.——I bid thee. The "I" is emphatic. The term "bid" is the same as that translated word in v. 1 above (Davar).

Arose and went. Same words as in the command of v. 2. Arise, go, and he arose and went. Strict obedience now.——According to the word of the Lord. Precisely so, since this was exactly what the Lord said.——Exceeding great city. Hebrew. Great to God, expressive of greatness and majesty, a high figure of speech.——Three days' journey. The word is rendered walk at Eze. 42: 4.

Began. First meaning to open up. He opened his evangelistic campaign by a one day's journey to the city. Giving proclamation as he went. Perhaps he got no further before they repented or begun to repeat.——Cried. Same word as "preach," v. 2.——Overthrow. From the word Haphah, to turn or overturn, a strong word.

People of Nineveh. Hebrew: Men of Nineveh.——Believed God. Or, believed in God, the preposition being found here as also at Gen. 15: 6, where it is rendered believed in. The word is from Aman, to make firm, from which directly our Amen of prayer.——Proclaimed; again the same word in Hebrew as preach of v. 2. (Kara)—Sack cloth; strangely enough the Hebrew of this word is pronounced sack. The regalia of grief.

Word. Better the word or tidings, i. e., the preaching, same as translated the word (davar) in v. 1, above.——Came unto. Or reached unto. First meaning, Smite. (2 Sam. 5: 8 so uses it.) The picture of a rumor or declaration strong enough to fight its way, even to the king. Produced a great sensation.——Sat in ashes, or upon ashes. Oriental expressiveness of emotion.

Proclaimed and published, i. e., by public crier.——Decree. First meaning taste, discernment; hence, judgment, authority.——Nobles. Literally, great ones.

Who can tell? Or, who knoweth?——Repent. Hebrew: Nahum. Nimetic. Like the breathing of a sigh, significant of pity.——His fierce anger. Literally, the glow of his anger.——That we perish not. Or, And we shall not perish. (Douay.)

Their work. Or, their doings.——That they turned, i. e., "they showed their deeds." (Acts 19: 18).——Repented of the evil. Or, upon the evil.——Had said. Or, given word. Same as in v. 1 above.——He did it not. Same word as is translated works at the opening of the verse—i. e., they did it not (the evil), therefore he did it not. It was man that changed; not God.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

And the word of the Lord came unto Jonah the second time. It is the parable of the vineyard in early anticipation. The great king sends and sends again, in spite of man's perversity. He is passing merciful and kind. He is wondrous patient. A second time. Yea, many times he presses his gracious overtures. What does it remind us of? This, "God, who at sundry times and in divers manners spake in time past unto the fathers by the prophets, hath in these last days spoken unto us by his Son." God will not let go of man. He infinitely desires to save. We call this wonderful love, and it is wonderful for its condescension and constancy. But, after all, is it not just what we might expect from such a God as ours? Doubtless the old colored woman was right about it: "Massa, me no think it so wonderful, 'cause it is just like him."

The preaching that I bid thee. There was the difficulty with Jonah. He did not so much object to the mission, if we may so speak, as to the message. He was ready to take a much longer journey, it would seem, to far Tarshish. But, Oh, that preaching! And yet just "the preaching that I bid thee" must be delivered. There are plenty of men to-day ready to go—go the other way. And they preach as they go. But is it the preaching God bids? The going and the preaching are identical in character. Go, preach Christ the Son of God. And there are men who turn their faces the other way, and as Unitarianism goes, it preaches. Go tell of the wrath to come. And there are men who put their backs to the truth and Universalism goes preaching toward dim Tarshish. "The preaching that I bid thee," says the Lord. Assuredly we must be in God's way in order to meet God's messengers and in God's mind in order to preach God's truth. Payson said, "I never seemed fit to say a word to a sinner, except when I had a broken heart myself."

Cry mightily unto God. Two things the threatened Ninevites did. This was one—they prayed, and prayed with all their might. That is, they threw the whole heart and life into the appeal. Such prayer never goes unheard. And for this simple reason, that it is born of God and must, therefore, find God. Dr. Faunce likens true prayer to a circle whose beginnings are with God, "from whose throne its vast curve sweeps downward, passing in the lower edge of its circumference through the sphere of our voluntary petitions." It must mount upward again to the completion of itself as by law inviolable and divine. The same thoughtful writer instances two men conversing on the subject of prayer, one of whom intimates that while he thinks it a profitable thing for those who exercise themselves thereby, he doubts whether there is any one to respond and listen "at the other end of the line." Whereupon his friend responds, "It seems to me your position is that of the man who believes in the prayer but not in the answer,"—which is logically absurd. True prayer implies two parties. Were these Ninevites, think you, praying for merely the exercise of it?

Let them turn every one from his evil way. Repentance was the other step taken by the awakened Ninevites. And it was just as essential as supplication. Indeed, the two were conjoined. The repentance was real because mixed with faith, and the prayer availed because it went on to a change of mind and heart; and the whole the work of the Spirit of God. But how can a man repent and pray at the same time? It is asked. Readily. Indeed, as before intimated, prayer is not prayer without repentance, repentance is not repentance without prayer. What is it to repent? It is to turn. The best definition of the term is in the word of Scripture, "Repent and be converted (turn)." How long does that take under the influence of the Spirit? How long does it take me to fly the track of the lightning express? This moment, as we hear God's voice, we can repent, and so this moment, with bowed heads, we can pray.

And God repented of the evil. That is, he did it not. It is our human way of speaking. God is without variableness or shadow of turning. He changes not. And verily, that is the reason he can so promptly and fully pardon us when we return to him. Thank God for the one fixed mark, for the one who changes not, though all else change. "How long," some one asked, "does it take to be converted?" The answer came swift and strong: "How long does it take the judge to discharge the prisoner when he finds him not guilty?" All forgiveness is through Christ, as all repentance is by his Spirit. The instant we come into right relations with him, we are accepted in him. "If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature"—in God's sight. Did God pardon the people of Nineveh on any other ground than this? "There is none other name under heaven given among men."

Next week.—"Israel often Rebuked." Amos 4: 4-13.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

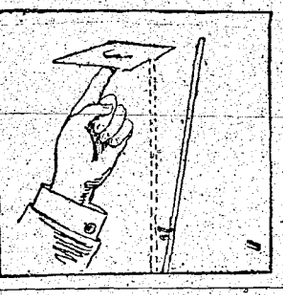
Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Cute Children.

Tricks for Home Use.

Balance a card on the tip of your fore-finger, and on top of it place a nickel. Hit the edge of the card a sharp horizontal blow with some object like a pencil, or snap it with your finger, if you can do it directly forward without tending to drive the card up or down, and the card will fly away, leaving the coin balanced on the end of your finger.

Then try the coin and goblet trick. Support a common drinking glass upside down on two silver dollars, on a table covered with cloth. Place a half a dollar within and ask the company to remove it without touching or disturbing the goblet. This may be done by scratching the cloth near the glass.

A deceptive experiment is to put coins in water. Fill a drinking glass to the brim with water, and then ask the company how many coins can be dropped into it without spilling it over. The guesses will be all too small, for a surprising number can be put in if it



be done carefully. A little practice with any of these tricks, and the young beginner will soon become expert.

A Sermon in Five Lines.

"It takes so little to make a child happy that it is a pity in a world full of sunshine and pleasant things that there should be any wistful faces, empty hands, or lonely young hearts."

I found these words in an old newspaper the other day. They were headed: "A Sermon in Five Lines," and they came home to me with all the force of a personal appeal.

"It takes so little to make a child happy." How many times I have seen little boy into the very ecstasy of happiness. How often would some simple gift or a song or a story chase the tears from his eyes and bring smiles to his face! And yet, I thought with a pang of regret, how many times I had chided him needlessly; how many times I had refused to exert myself at all for his sake! That very night he had gone to bed with a heavy heart because I would not romp with him. I was too tired, I said. I stepped into they boy's room before I went to bed that night, and passing my hand over his flaxen hair I resolved that in the future I would be a better father to him.

"It is a pity that there should be any wistful faces, empty hands, or lonely young hearts," I thought as I dropped asleep. I remember that later in the night I was dreaming of visiting a great factory and inspecting the machinery.—*Morris Waite.*

Johnny and the Cherry.

The way in which children put things is often very droll from the association of ideas which it shows must exist in their minds, says the Boston *Courier*. They have so much to learn that it is no wonder that it takes them a good while to separate their ideas so as to keep things from being jumbled up in their thoughts and in their speech.

In a San Francisco kindergarten one day the teacher distributed a little basket of cherries which had been sent in by a friend, and so many were the children that there proved to be but one cherry for each child. It is the rule that when there is any treat of this sort the children shall wait until all are served, and not begin to eat until all are ready. On this occasion, however, one small boy positively could not restrain his eagerness, and the teacher saw him nibbling at the dainty before the word was given.

"Johnny," she said pleasantly, "I am afraid you have eaten your cherry."

He opened a little grimy fist, disclosing the stem and stone of the departed fruit.

"Yes, m'm," he answered cheerfully; "I've eaten all but the bone and the tail."

Tot's Adopted Family.

Tot came to me one morning with a puzzled and inquiring look in her large, beautiful brown eyes. "What would you do with him?" she seemed to say. "He worries me more than all the others put together."

Tot was a small, cream-colored Esquimo dog, and it was one of her adopted children, a turtle, that was just then causing her motherly heart so much anxiety. After thus questioning me with her expressive eyes, a bright idea seemed to strike her. She ran to her closet and separated the troublesome turtle from the other members of her rather singular family, pushing him with her nose into a corner of the room. Then she brought some pieces of muslin, and covered him over so that not a bit of him could be seen. "There, now, I think he will sleep and give me time to attend to my other children," was her apparent comment.

Tot was in the habit of adopting all the motherless strays she came across. At the time of which I write, we had two little ducks that had been left orphans. Tot heard them complaining one day. It seemed to make her very miserable. At last she could bear it no longer; so down-stairs she went, and, to my utter astonishment, returned with one of the ducklings, safe and sound in her mouth, depositing it in the box with her three puppies. In the course of the day she succeeded in bringing the other little fellow upstairs and placing him with his brother. The ducks seemed quite happy with their adopted mother, and, when older, followed her everywhere, running after her, and screaming if she got too far ahead of them. A singular thing it was that Tot and her own children never injured these feathered foundlings. But I am sorry to say Tot never loved the turtle, always covering up the ungainly little creature whenever it ventured to put out its head or be sociable with the rest of the family.—*St. Nicholas.*

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, - - - MICHIGAN.

A NEW YORK dealer advertises that he will pay cash for old teeth.

NONE suffer so much as those who endeavor to conceal their necessities.

DANDELIONS blooming in Pennsylvania show that spring is creeping North.

IN some cases jealousy is a sign of love, but it is more frequently proof of overwhelming egotism.

MARK TWAIN, among other equally big investments, has $175,000 sunk in a typesetting machine.

GEORGE W. CHILDS, it is said, forbids any witticism which reflects upon woman to creep into his paper.

A ST. LOUIS man has just died of a broken heart. He did not have money enough to buy a ticket to another town.

ONE of the visitors to the New York dog show wore a bearskin overcoat which he said twenty-eight dogs helped him get.

SINCE the establishment in 1802 of West Point Military Academy 3,361 ~~now have received diplomas from that~~ institution.

IT is estimated that from 90,000 to 100,000 deer feed in the forests of Scotland, and that 4,000 stags are killed annually.

ON all the railroad lines to St. Petersburg wagons will be placed, with special appliances for the transportation of live fish.

THE oyster is one of the strongest creatures on the earth. The force required to open an oyster is more than 1,300 times its weight.

THE Lord has His elbow nudged many times by the men who remind Him in their prayers that He must not forget to punish their enemies.

SENATOR-ELECT KYLE is an "Indecrat" in his personal apparel also. Though a Congregational minister, he wears a stand-up collar and a mustache.

THE champion belt was given John L. Sullivan—over the head—by a slender, wiry brakeman on a Southern railroad, who wouldn't take any of his "sass."

THE custom house officials at Philadelphia have seized 150 bales of wool that had been entered as "cattle hair." The wool was covered with a thin layer of cattle hair.

ACCORDING to a Roman doctor, who has been fumbling over a lot of skulls found in Etruscan tombs, the ancients wore artificial teeth, but for that matter, so they do to day.

GEORGE WASHINGTON was the father of his country, and we celebrate his birthday. Jason Gould is the owner of his country, and we do not even know the date of his birth.

WIRE rope manufacturers say that the dread of insects and infection in ordinary rope has banished the latter almost entirely from the household in favor of their own production.

THE influence of the tides is felt for four hundred miles up the Amazon, and the current of the river is distinctly perceptible on the ocean for more than two hundred miles from shore.

THE methods used to launch the two dailies recently started in New York are significant. In each case liberal advertising has been done in the columns of established contemporaries.

CORK covering for steam pipes has proved very successful in England, and in some cases it has been found to make a difference of 100 to 124 degrees from the temperature of uncovered pipes.

AN olive oil factory is soon to be built in Sonoma County, California, by a company which now has sixty acres of six-year-old olive trees and is planting 700 acres more. The plant will cost $250,000.

THE Georgia Legislature is considering a bill to punish doctors and druggists, who become drunk. For first conviction a fine of $200 is proposed, and for the second the license to practice revoked.

IT is proposed to import a small number of merino rams and Angora goats, which are to be sent to Beloochistan, India, in order that experiments for the improvement of wool may be carried on in that country.

THE Monon ditch, 35 miles in length and 100 feet in width and 16 feet in depth, located in the counties of Jasper, Pulaski, and White, in Indiana, when completed will reclaim over 100,000 acres of farming lands.

AN American traveler in Holland who handed a hotel waiter a quarter was promptly arrested and fined $3 for the offense. The court held that he used undue influence to secure more benefits than his fellow travelers.

A YOUNG man in Hannibal, Mo., has made three attempts within a week, while on the street, to break away from a sweetheart for whom his love has grown torpid, and in the sprinting matches she has run him down each time.

GEORGE SHAW, of Newark, spoke of Mrs. Gray as an estimable lady. Gray wasn't up in dictionary words, and he went out and punched Shaw's head. When arrested the judge explained the term to him, and he planked down $25 and apologized.

A NEBRASKA judge announces publicly that he will confirm no foreclosure of mortgage on a farm where failure to pay interest was due to failure of crops. That will probably make him solid with the farmers, but what will the eastern money-lenders think?

IF you are keeping the blinds shut to prevent the sunshine from fading the carpet, you will keep the carpet all right, but likely you will see the blush of health fade from the cheeks of those dear children. One rosy childish cheek is worth a factory full of carpets.

PUT up fifty wooden boxes in a city, none of them in the least resembling mail boxes, and paint on each one the sign; "This box is for coal orders; drop no mail in here," and inside of forty-eight hours over 100 letters, designed for the mail, will be pushed into them. It's a way people have.

THE sod house on the Kansas frontier and the dwelling of a Greenland Eskimo are very much alike, about the only difference being an overground burrow in the home of the Eskimo. All Greenland houses are of the same size, face the same way, and are built of the same material—layers of rough granite, sod and mortar.

OXFORD COUNTY, Maine, people are laughing at a fire company, the members of which were in such haste to get to a fire that they didn't even stop to collect ladders, hose, buckets, or pumps to take with them—in fact, didn't even think of these important articles until they reached the burning building.

IN Paris an aquarium is maintained for the purpose of breeding fish for replenishing the rivers of France. A quantity of California salmon are kept in a tank specially constructed for the purpose of artificial breeding. As a result more than 200,000 healthy fish are transferred to the River Seine every year.

A LARGE block of wooden buildings in the Chinatown of Victoria, B. C., has been burned by order of the City Council to make room for a new public market. It was deemed advisable to get rid of the old rookeries in this way instead of by removal, so as to avoid all danger of sickness. The Chinese Theater was among the buildings burned.

IT is strange that the use of points for purposes of punctuation should be such a comparatively modern invention. Of the four generally used points only the period (.) dates earlier than the fifteenth century. The colon (:) is said to have been first introduced about 1485, the comma (,) some thirty-five years later, and the semicolon (;) about 1570.

NINE years ago a resident of California imported the first ostriches from Africa, and from these birds have been bred 468 ostriches now in the State. One man, who runs an ostrich farm in Santa Monica, and has forty-five birds, says that each bird yields $200 a year, making his gross revenue $9,000; deducting expenses, he has a clear $3,500 on a $15,000 investment.

A PROFESSOR of the North Dakota experimental station says that the most prolific and, in his estimation, one of the most profitable fruits is the buffalo berry. There flourish in the State three varieties of cherries, two of raspberries, one of currants, one of juneberry, one of strawberry and one of wild grape, the fruitage being the largest in North Dakota, where the plants are dwarfed.

AMONG the unusual inventions patented by women are improved bottle-stopper, improved method of fastening door-knobs to their spindles, an appliance for plucking hair to be used in the dressing of furs, improved method of preparing leather for the soles of boots and shoes, for improvements in electric arc lamps and for more reliable indicators, specially applicable for use on the rolling stock of railways.

THE Merced (Cal.) *Sun* has visions of glory for the community in which it shines, videlicet: "Merced, the starlit city of amphibious commerce—in summer a paradise and in winter a flower garden—possessed even now of the bones and sinews and arteries of a mighty city—the pride of the State and the apple of every eye—shall assume all the charms of rarest beauty with the power and luxury that wealth can give. She sits to-day at the feet of her own possibilities, while passing stars sing together of her coming glory."

THE British Consul-General at Christiania reports that the export of timber from Norway during the past year was 940,000 registered tons, or about 36,000 registered tons more than in the previous year. In fact the shipments reached a higher total than in any year since 1884. Great Britain continues to be the best customer to the extent of sixty-two per cent. of the entire timber trade, the purchasers next in importance being France eight and a half per cent., Belgium six per cent., and Holland five and three-fourths per cent. There were also considerable exports to Australia and the Cape, which produced a rise in the price of dry fir, and Norwegian exporters look forward to a considerable extension of the African markets as a consequence of increasing colonization.

Why Does Woman Seek Improvement?

It is a difficult question to decide whether women seek to improve themselves for the sake of the effect it may have on men, or simply for their own pleasure. More particularly do you find this a poser when you learn for the first time that there are upward of twenty of the best known belles of New York who are taking lessons in skirt dancing. This statement sounds incredible, but it is a fact. Exactly what use proficiency in skirt dancing can be to a young lady, to a young bride, or to a young mother, is difficult to discover. Also how the development of a girl's kicking power will find for her greater favor in the eyes of her serious admirers. At a dinner given this week there were four of these energetic young beauties present, one of whom stoutly defended the idea. She said its object was simply to make them supple and graceful.

"Why not calisthenics?" interrupted a man.

"Because we do not want muscle; we want grace of carriage and movement."

As a matter of fact, however, this is one thing that an American woman need not cultivate. She is born with it.—*New York Truth.*

STYLISH SPRING SUITS.

SEASONABLE NOVELTIES IN WOMEN'S WEAR.

In a Backward Season Like This Complete Spring Costumes Should Not Be Ordered—A Few Touchy Novelties Will Answer Until a Summer Suit Can Be Worn.

NEW YORK, April, 1891.

RATHER than attempt to shine in splendent in complete costumes during a brief half-season, such as often intervenes between a late spring and an early summer, some ladies contend that the proper thing to do is to acknowledge the presence of the season by one or two charming novelties, such, for instance, as hats and wraps. Here any woman of refined taste will find that she has latitude enough to gratify her esthetic instincts, as well as to preserve her reputation as a well-dressed lady. When we say hats and wraps, it is saying a great deal. A becoming hat and an elegant and stylish wrap almost make up a complete costume of themselves alone. And then, again, a spring hat with its bright floral garniture is so preeminently the proper thing with which to welcome those first fitful gleams of sunshine that, to use a Dundrearyism, I must affirm that a spring hat is the proper thing for spring, not only on account of the flowers which enter so largely into its garniture but also because the season seems to call for a change in one's headgear on general principles, just as in nature the springtime burnishes the robin's breast to a deep red, and gives the deer new antlers, and enlarges the crest of the wax-wing and bluejay.

In my initial illustration I set before you a lovely mantle—a combination of pale cachou cloth with dark chestnut faille and design, having a very high Modicis collar and very bouffant effects on the shoulders, thus lending a commanding dignity to the figure, particularly when tall and slender. This style of loose wrap may be varied in several ways, and its general effects be preserved. For instance, it may be made with accordion pleating upon an embroidered yoke, round in front, but V-shaped at the back, and reaching quite to the edge of the garment. Or, it may be made up in some cloth same material as the dress, or in harmonious tone, with a pointed yoke front and back, set high on the shoulders and joining the yoke in large full gathers of equal size all around. The lower edge of this wrap, as well as

the outline of the yoke and the straight standing collar, may be finely set off with a narrow band of feather trimming. This wrap should be lined with silk, reach somewhat below the waist, and be held in to the figure by a ribbon ceinture.

The dress worn with the exquisite wrap shown in the initial cut is a pale mauve faille with designs in darker hue, while the dainty bit of spring headgear is in pale mauve velvet with a dark mauve silk ruche, surmounted by a black jet diadem and aigrette.

Many woman prefer to be original in dress rather than slavishly fashionable, and they are right, for fashions assume that all people are cast in the same physical mold, just as laws assume that they are of the same mental cast. Of course this is ridiculous in both cases, but confectioners of costumes and makers of laws would have their hands full if they should attempt to make provision for all the exceptions which refuse to come under their general rules. For instance, in reviving the Medicis collar, fashion assumes that all women have longish necks, when, in reality, many women have no neck at all. But there is this difference between the decrees of fashion and the enactments of lawgivers: we may with impunity modify the former to suit our sweet wills, but must obey the latter, no matter how they vex and galL us.

For those who like something in the line of the eccentric, I call attention to the jacket pictured in the second illustration. It will be sure to delight the heart of any woman who prefers to be startling rather than stylish, for the eccentric can never be stylish, any more than the commonplace can be striking. Well, as to this very original spring jacket: It is a combination of dark mauve faille and very pale mauve cloth, which latter is prettily embroidered with jet designs, as indicated in the drawing. The buckles, which are prominent accessories to this garment, are in old silver, curiously stamped, to be in perfect keeping with the quaint character of this garment. The skirt is in chestnut and white striped bengaline, and the stylish little turban hat is saffron velvet, garnitured with gold trellis and set off with a cluster of mauve flowers.

At this season of the year one is always sure to see many very pale drab, very pale gray, and even many, white jackets. These colorless garments serve admirably to heighten the effect of a brilliant spring bonnet, with flower or gold trimming, and they have an extremely refined air about them and chime equally well with a dull olive or a brilliant pink and white coloring. They are usually made tight-fitting and opening on vests or fitted with plastrons.

Such a spring jacket in white cloth you will find pictured in my third illustrative cut; a very pretty garment, indeed, trimmed with jet designs and stylish black velvet appliques. The pointed plastron-front, like a waistcoat, is in a faille, having a fine dark and pale violet stripe, and is very tastefully embroidered with daisies and green leaves. You will see at a glance what an extremely stylish coat this is. With it are worn a gray faille dress with a chiffonee ruche all around the bottom, and a white felt lined with violet silk and trimmed with white gauze and gold nails. The pale gray felt that was so fashionable last season will now be rendered in straw, with flat brims turned up at the back, in some cases being attached to the crown by a knot of velvet ribbon, with a wreath of small ostrich tips encircling the crown, the correct thing being to keep both bow and feathers all in the same delicate tint of gray.

My last illustration portrays a really charming costume in pale-blue crepe de chine, suitable for an afternoon fete, the jacket bodice opening over a blue gauze vest, and the hat being a Tuscan straw of the shell shape, which promises to be so modish, ornamented with knots of black velvet, making up an ensemble of great beauty and delicacy.

The fancy blouse bodices which were so popular last season still reappear this summer, but in far more elaborate styles, almost startling at times in color and combination, and it need hardly be added not so cheap as those smocked or pleated surahs which enabled the summer girl to make such astonishingly rapid changes in her costumes. For instance, a very stylish blouse bodice may be made up in red satin and black lace as follows: the sleeves, collar, yoke and ribbon sash being in red satin and the blouse effect in black lace over a red silk foundation. Such a garment is quite pretty and stylish enough for theater or small dinner and any evening fete at hotel or cottage.

Another style of blouse may be made up in pongee silk or a silver-gray faille or cream serge with a vest of a bright and contrasting color. Or something

still more stylish may be in black surah with collar, cuffs and vest in black braided with gold.

For thin, willowy figures, velvet corsets will be very popular, encircling full and baggy blouse waists. Some will prefer to have them made of the same material as the dress skirt. Open jackets will be much worn with plain blouses, having loose fronts formed by simple gathers at neck and waist and finished with pointed belts of the same material as the skirt.

The season has already called forth a display of some very handsome lace parasols. One which pleased me greatly was made of bands of black gauze and lace insertion, the gauze having hand-painted red and white pinks, yellow and white roses and lilac chrysanthemums; no lining, stick in ebonized wood carved, with bunch of gauze and ribbon at handle and tip. Another was of white surah covered with white illusion. Still another was in heliotrope satin brocaded with white, with white lace trimming, and still another in lilac satin merveilleux, covered with alternate bands of black gauze and point d'esprit lace. The handles are in fancy woods ornamented with silver, mother-of-pearl, ivory or gilt.

Those who pretend to be check by jowl with the powers behind the throne of Queen Fashion assure us that the coming season is destined to witness some really startling innovations. The command, so they say, has gone forth, Be natural, if you would be thought to belong to uppertendom. No eking out Nature's scant supply of beauty by means of false hair, cosmetics, perfumes, powders, manicuring and the like. At last the plain girl is to have her revenge. She will be fashionable. Her unattractive face, guiltless of rice powder, will be her passport to the most eminent respectability. She will awake to find herself famous—to feel upon her cheek,

for the first time in her life, the warmth of genuine social success.

DAISY DART.

THE telephone is about to have a new application—that of foretelling storms. A new discovery has been made as to one of the properties of this means of transmitting sound. By placing two iron bars at seven or eight meters distance from each other, and then putting them in communication on one side by a copper wire covered with rubber, and on the other side with a telephone, a storm can be predicted at least twelve hours ahead through a dead sound heard in the receiver. According as the storm advances the sound resembles the beating of hailstones against the windows. Every flash of lightning, and, of course, every clap of thunder that accompanies the storm, produces a shock similar to that of the stroke of a stone cast between the diaphragm and the instrument.

HALF dimes were first coined in October, 1792, and continued at intervals until 1806, then discontinued until 1828. The issue ceased in 1873. The 3-cent silver coins, first issued in 1851, ceased in 1873. The 5-cent nickel was authorized in 1866, and has been issued regularly to the present time. In 1856 nickel 3-cent pieces and a small number of nickel cents were coined. The 2-cent bronze pieces were issued in 1864 and discontinued in 1873. The bronze cents issued in 1864 have been coined annually since.

THE MICHIGAN CROPS.

THEIR COST AND VALUE FOR 1889.

Some Statistics That Will Be of Interest to the Farmers of the State—What It Costs to Raise Crops and What They Are Worth in the Market.

The farm statistics of Michigan for the years 1889-90, from the office of the Secretary of State, contain the following statistics of cost and value of the principal farm crops in 1889:

The wheat crop of 1889 was produced in the southern counties at a cost of $15,089,343, and was worth $13,931,856, a loss of $1,157,487; in the central counties it cost $2,636,856, and was worth $2,426,464, a loss of $210,392; in the northern counties it cost $474,129, and was worth $370,483, a loss of $103,646. The total cost of the crop in the State was $18,200,328, total value $16,728,803, total loss on crop $1,471,525. The total cost of the corn crop that year in the southern counties was $10,824,809, value $6,248,763, a loss of $4,576,046; in the central counties the cost was $1,244,872, value $825,776, loss $419,096; in the northern counties the cost was $199,351, value $179,706, loss $19,645. The total cost of the crop in the State was $12,269,032, total value $7,254,245, total loss on crop $5,014,787. The cost of the oats crop in the southern counties was $7,810,873, value $5,440,350, a loss on the crop of $2,370,523; in the central counties the cost was $1,802,343, the value $1,453,233, the loss $349,110; in the northern counties the cost was $517,439, value $496,874, loss $20,565. The total cost of the crop in the State was $10,130,655, total value $7,390,457, total loss $2,740,198. The total cost of the three crops in the southern counties was $33,725,025, total value $25,620,969, total loss $8,104,056. The total cost in the State was $40,600,015, total value $31,373,505, and total loss $9,226,510.

The cost of the crops as here given is based on the total acreage of each crop and the average cost per acre in the five years 1884-88, as published in the January crop reports of those years. The cost includes the expense for labor in plowing and fitting the ground, drilling in the seed, hauling out barn-yard manure, harvesting, stacking, threshing, and marketing; the cost of fertilizers purchased and of seed, and the expense of insurance, taxes, and repairs, and interest at seven per cent. on capital invested. The interest is calculated on an average valuation of $56.43 per acre in the southern counties, of $34.29 per acre in the central counties, and $18.71 per acre in the northern counties. Each crop is credited with the value of straw, and also "with its proportionate share of the rental value of the farm dwellings, because, from the nature of the case, each must be charged with its proportionate share of the interest, taxes, repairs, and insurance on the dwellings; at the same time it is charged with the wages of laborers, who are supposed to board themselves, and of course dwell in their own houses, or in houses the rent of which is paid out of their wages."

In the southern counties the aggregate cost of the three crops, wheat, corn and oats was, for labor $19,425,260, for interest $8,720,734, and cash outlay $5,579,031. Subtracting the labor and other expenses from the total value of the crops and there remains $616,678 to apply on interest, which is less than one-half of 1 per cent. on the capital invested. In other words, a farmer in the southern counties of this State, on a farm of average value, and who raised in 1889 average crops of wheat, corn and oats, and sold them at a price equal to the average price in this section January 1, 1890, would receive for them only a sufficient amount to pay the wages of labor and the other expenses incurred in raising the crops, and less than one-half of one per cent. interest on the value of the land on which the crops were grown. Computing for the entire State the wheat crop paid, in addition to wages and other expenses, four and two-tenths per cent. on the value of the land on which it was grown. The cost, exclusive of interest, of raising and marketing the three crops, wheat, corn and oats, was $6,651 more than the total value of the crops; that is to say, farmers lost on their three principal crops the interest on the value of the land, and $6,651 in expenses.

The hay crop was more profitable. In the southern counties the cost of the crop was $6,929,138, and its value $9,360,025, and in the State the cost of the crop was $9,061,804 and its value $14,016,194. In the southern counties the net profit on the hay crop was 4.95 per cent., and in the State 7.02 per cent. of the value of the land on which it was grown.

The following shows the value of the crops raised in 1889, figured from the best data available:

Wheat	$16,728,803
Corn	7,254,245
Oats	7,390,457
Hay	14,016,194
Clover seed	1,235,861
Potatoes	5,279,071
Apples and peaches sold	1,309,877
Small fruit sold	555,905
Market-garden products sold	884,518
	$54,499,231

The total value of the crops named above is $54,499,231. This is an average of $395 for each farm, and nearly $7 per acre of improved land in the State. No statistics of the value of pasture, nor of fruit and market-garden products raised but not sold, are available, nor are there any statistics of the increase in live stock. The value of the wool clip was about $2,235,000.

Subjects for Thought.

LOVE, the child of trust, is in time the mother of service.

THE earth with its scarred face is the symbol of the past; the air of heaven of futurity.

DO NOT call a fly an elephant. Avoid exaggeration that you may keep clear of lying.

THERE is no such thing as pure, unalloyed pleasure; some bitter ever mingles with the sweet.

EXAMINE with judgment each opinion; if it seems true, embrace it; if false, gird up the loins of thy mind to withstand it.

MEN rarely contend for liberty, to do that which is right; they usually fight for the liberty that licenses them in wrong-doing.

IF you don't wish a man to do a thing get him to talk about it; for the more men talk the more likely they are to do nothing else.

HE that is a good man is three-quarters of his way toward the being a good Christian, wheresoever he lives, or whatsoever he is called.

AN originator of an opinion precedes the time; you cannot both precede and reflect it; what ten years ago was philosophy is now opinion.

AS THE sword of the best-tempered metal is most flexible, so the truly generous are most pliant and courteous in their behavior to their inferiors.

"But there is so much to learn!" said Mercy, in a hopeless tone. "That is the joy of existence," Ian replied. "We are not bound to know; we are only bound to learn."

LITTLE is to be expected of that day, if it can be called a day, to which we are not awakened by our Genius, but by the mechanical nudgings of some servitor; are not awakened by our own newly acquired force and aspirations from within to a higher life than we fell asleep from.

MICHIGAN LEGISLATURE

THE House will try the experiment of starving the Board of Control of the State School at Coldwater into discharging Supt. Newkirk. Ever since the board opposed the wishes of the House and decided to vindicate the Superintendent by retaining him the legislators have been waiting for a chance to even things up. On the 13th the opportunity came when the Senate sent over the bill appropriating $72,000 for the use of the school. The House, by a large majority, voted to lay the bill on the table, and will leave it there unless the board accedes to its wishes.

A BILL creating the Thirty-second Judicial Circuit from Ontonagon and Gogebic Counties passed the Senate on the 14th. The bill lowering the test of illuminating oil was agreed to in the House committee of the whole. The House passed a bill appropriating $90,620 for the current expenses of the State Normal School. A bill appropriating State swamp land for the survey of a ship canal across the State was tabled. The Governor appointed and the Senate confirmed the appointment of James Blair, of Grand Rapids, as a member of the Board of Control of the State Reform School, and Robert First, of Albion, member of the Blind School Board.

THE House, on the 15th, passed the Ferguson bill reducing the test of illuminating oil from 120 degrees to a test equal to that of the State of Wisconsin, or about 93 flash. It is estimated that the saving to the consumer will not be less than $250,000. The bill was also passed which authorizes the special charter railroads to surrender their charters and organize under the general law. The Diekema-Cook anti-railroad pass bill was under consideration in committee of the whole nearly all afternoon, and the debate was the most spirited of the session. A large number of amendments were added for the purpose of killing the bill, and as a final act the committee struck out all after the enacting clause. When the committee rose the yeas and nays were ordered upon a motion to concur in the recommendation of the committee, the vote being taken under a call of the House. The action of the committee was nonconcurred in by a vote of 28 to 68. An attempt was then made to table the bill, which failed by a vote of 34 to 54. The bill was then referred to the joint Committee on Railroads and Judiciary. The Senate passed bills creating the Thirty-first Judicial Circuit from the county of St. Clair; appropriating $6,000 for the Michigan Pioneer Society; also bill for the payment of additional back salaries to Circuit Judges of the State from Nov. 7, 1882, to Jan. 1, 1883. The Judiciary Committee reported the minor electoral bill amended by having the two electors at large elected, one from the eastern and one from the western electoral district. The Republicans made a minority report, but it was refused consideration by a strict party vote.

ON the 16th, it was decided by the House Committee on Ways and Means to cut the appropriation for the Kalamazoo Asylum for the Insane to $22,400. The sum originally asked was $41,300. The House took the Coldwater school appropriation bill from the table and passed it along to the Committee on Engrossment and Enrollment for presentation to the Governor. The committee on Military Affairs has favorably reported to the House a bill prohibiting the importation of armed men into Michigan to do police duty. The measure is designed to shut out Pinkerton men.

THE House, on the 17th, passed the White bill reapportioning the representative districts of the State. A bill to punish fraudulent entries and practices in speed contests also passed. The special tax committee reported a bill embodying the California system of taxing mortgages and a return to the county system of collecting delinquent taxes. The Senate passed no bills of importance. The Judiciary Committee reported favorably the Doran bill compelling sleeping car companies to keep closed upper berths when not in use; the Milnes bill for bringing all railroads under the general law for taxation purposes; the Jackson bill authorizing special charter roads to organize under the general law. The House and Senate adjourned until the 20th.

What Colors Tell.

When one lights a common sulphur match in the dark it is worth while to notice what happens. First, its phosphorus gives out faint yellow rays, and almost at the same time the sulphur begins to burn with bluish beams.

As yet the flame yields little light. In a moment or two the wood of the match takes fire, and then a stream of clear white light pours forth. Each of the materials of the match, its phosphorus, sulphur and wood, has shone in burning with a color of its own.

In a street lighted by electricity and gas, the eye detects at once the difference between the white rays of the one and the yellow beams of the other. If nitrate of strontia is set on fire we have a splendid red flame. Filings of copper burn with a glow of greenish blue, and a fine, pure blue is had when filings of zinc are ignited. These and other such substances furnish the maker of fireworks with his materials.

Rockets, roman candles and bombs all derive their beauty from the special tints which attend the combustion of their ingredients. And any one who has once seen the colors peculiar to common salt, iron or antimony, as they trace themselves on the evening sky, will always know what is aflame when he sees those colors again.

Sir John Herschel was the first to understand that colors of this kind tell a wonderful story. He well knew how the stars varied in tint, that Aldebaran was ruddy, Arcturus yellow, and Sirius, the most glorious of all, white. Might not the colors of a body aflame, whether on earth or in the sky, really be telling us of what that body was composed?

His suggestion was taken up, and its fruit is that marvel of ingenuity, the spectroscope. One of its principal parts is a prism employed to break up the beam from flame or star into its rays of various hues. These hues, which are divided by many dark lines, makes known to us that the sun and stars are built of such materials as compose our own globe.

Yet more, they tell us what kind of atmosphere surrounds them; and most astonishing of all, give us the rate at which a remote star is moving toward or from the tiny orb we inhabit.—*Youth's Companion.*

Elevated.

Mrs. Snagsby—Full again, Mr. Snagsby! And your wife and children starving! Cornelius, we shall all go to the poor-house yet.

Snagsby—Poor (hic) house? Nonshenshe, Mrs. Snagsby. I (hic) feel like a millionaire.

Mrs. S.—But you'll never be one. Don't you know, you wretch, that not a single self-made millionaire touches intoxicating liquor?

Snagsby—Don't, eh? Mrs. (hic) Snagsby, I take it all (hic) back. I don't feel like a millionaire. I feel a great deal better'n a (hic) millionaire. Mrs. Snagsby, will you (hic) pleashe to convey to your millionaire my profoundish pity and my mosh shupreme contempt? Whee!

Interesting Facts.

NEW YORK, Paris, and Berlin all together have not so large an area as London.

OF the white population in America, 8 per cent. is unable to either read or write.

FARM lands in the United States, taking the country as a whole, occupy only 289 acres in every 1,000.

AT present there are 218,000,000 Catholics in the world, according to the figures furnished by Rome.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS.

INCIDENTS THAT HAVE LATELY OCCURRED.

An Interesting Summary of the More Important Doings of Our Neighbors—Weddings and Deaths—Crimes, Casualties, and General News Notes.

THE dead body of Chas. W. Lehman was found in a hay-loft at a hotel barn in Gladwin. At first it was thought he had suicided because of family trouble. But the doctors say it would have been almost impossible for the man himself to have fired the shot that killed him. Moreover, there was no weapon found near by, and death undoubtedly resulted within three minutes, at most, from the time the shot was fired. These facts point strongly to the suspicion that he was murdered. A letter was found in his pocket from Mary Mosher, Detroit, written in German. She said she had $975 in her possession belonging to him. She also spoke of other property in a small way. Mention was made of the interest his money had earned. The letter indicated a mild love affair with Mary. Three years ago, at Coleman, Lehman took paris green, but was pumped out. He has two wives living, and and it is not thought that had a divorce from more than one. He got one by correspondence from Lowell and brought her to Coleman, but his farm was too small and she would not live with him.

IT is now figured it cost the farmers of Michigan $1,471,525 more to raise their wheat crop in 1889 than they got for it. It cost to produce the crop $18,200,328, and its value was but $16,728,803. The total cost of the corn crop was $12,269,032, and the total value $7,254,245, or a loss of $5,014,787. The cost of the oat crop was $10,130,254, and its value $7,390,056, or a loss of $2,740,198, a total loss on the production of the three crops of $9,226,510. The value of the hay crop in the State was 7.02 per cent. of the value of the land on which it was grown. The total value of all crops from the best data available for 1889 was $54,499,231, hay being second in the rank, $14,016,194.

H. C. POTTER resigns the vice-presidency of the Flint and Pere Marquette road. General John M. Corse, of Boston, is said to be his probable successor. Mr. Potter had charge of the administration of this line for nearly a score years.

AT Reed City Blanchard Davidson, a dissipated character, committed suicide by shooting. He had been lying on the bed with his wife, and while she was asleep he got a revolver from an adjoining room and fired the fatal shot. The report awakened her to find him on the side of the bed dead, with his head resting on his hands.

KALAMAZOO, according to the poll list, has 20,000 people. Last year her revenue was $183,330, and expenses $179,383. She has a total debt of $29,384.84. Taxes yielded as follows: Dogs, $770, water, $16,622; saloons, $10,435. The fire department cost $14,630; the total loss by fire was $17,734; net loss $1,246. The city used and wasted 753,737,471 gallons of water, at a cost of $5.40 per million. Twelve policemen cost $8,385, the chief getting $1,000. There were 361 deaths, 26 from contagious diseases. The town has six sidewalk damage suits pending. The principal occupation of the citizens is to brag about the fire and police departments, the buggy factories, and the celery bottoms, all of which beat the world.

MR. AND MRS. ALBERT W. RANN, of Morrice, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage, and a large number of relatives and friends gathered at their residence. Among the presents were a gold-headed cane and a china tea set.

MRS. W. R. HALL is Secretary of the Manistee County schools and she makes the tours of the schools afoot. They say she averages six miles an hour, over the hills and sand, rain or shine.

THE Treasurer-elect of St. Louis, when assured of his success, did not put a cigar box under his arm, but he passed around checks to the voters: "Good for one loaf of bread."

FRED MEYER, five years from Clare County, will be released from the Ionia House of Correction under the indeterminate sentence law. He will be on parole and cannot leave the State.

IT is said the Michigan Central is now arranging to extend its Caro plug line to Sand Beach.

WILSON TOWNSHIP, Alpena County, votes to build a $14,000 stone road to Alpena. The bonds will be limited to 7 per cent. and will run fifteen years.

AN Indian who was fighting drunk was brought into court the other day at Pine Ridge, Roscommon County, bound hand and foot. "Ah," said the Justice, who was an old sailor and knew how it was himself, "I see this is a case of lo tied. You struck a bar, and like many another weak vessel have stranded in a place that is rocky. You should have steered a course where there was plenty of water, but not fire water, and in order to teach you the value of this advice you are consigned for ten days to a haven of rest prepared by a provident community as a dry dock for total wrecks; and if you don't find it dry before your ten days are up I'll eat my shirt."

HENRY HOUK and Daniel Pomeroy, each 94 years old, were two conspicuous figures at the Northville polls election day.

MAY DOUGLAS, a little Bay City girl, had a fit, and as she fell to the floor she caught hold of a boiler of hot water. She was alone in the house at the time and was most frightfully burned. The top of her head was cooked, so that the scalp and hair peeled off in patches.

R. G. PETERS, of Manistee, is carrying on his lumber business in almost as extensive a way as before his big failure. He has put in 15,000,000 feet of logs at Eastlake this spring, and will haul in 30,000,000 feet more this summer by rail. The creditors now begin to think they will get 100 cents on the dollar.

THE new Michigan salt trust will have the handling of 1,000,000 barrels of salt each year.

A FIRE at Trenton burned $5,000 worth of wooden buildings, including two stores and three dwellings.

P. T. COLE, of Bay City, found his little daughter drowned in a cistern. Somebody had carelessly left the top open.

THE Federal Bank tract of land on the Au Sable River, recently sold to Pack, Woods & Co., of Oscoda, is one of the largest tracts in Michigan. It is estimated at 100,000,000 feet, and it sold for $227,000.

JACOB STEVENS and Morilla Blair, two young men employed in a lumber camp twelve miles from St. Ignace, have been arrested upon a charge of assaulting the nine-year-old sister of the former. Certain it is that the child has been fearfully assaulted. She was found in a pitiful condition by a neighbor, and then said she had been assaulted first by her brother and then by Blair, but now says that Blair alone is guilty.

JOHN B. LAING, of Bay City, has a watch which Laing carried at the battle of Culloden, in Scotland, in 1745. It has been handed down from father to son for four generations, and it belongs to the second series of timepieces invented. It still is keeping good time.

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1891.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

All Republican officials are warned not to leave returns or any other political goods around. The Democratic thief is abroad.—*Det. Tribune.*

At the Protective Tariff league banquet in New York on April 29, everything on the table, including the wines, linen and table service, will be of American production. No dudes or Anglomaniacs are expected.—*Det. Tribune.*

A number of Democratic papers in the Northern part of the state are finding crumbs of comfort in Judge Montgomery's majority, and remind one of the man in the flood. "It's nothing but a shower, anyhow."—*Det. Journal.*

Another tin-plate factory has been started, this time at Apollo, Pa. The proprietor is beginning in a small way, but is extending his plant as rapidly as possible. He is putting his product on the market at $16.50 per box, while English plate of the same grade sells at $21.00.—*Blade.*

Bill Nye says: "Don't attempt to cheat an editor on a year's subscription to his paper, or any other sum. Cheat the lawyer, cheat the minister, cheat the butcher—anybody—but if you have any regard for future consequences, don't fool with the printer. He will get even and more too. You will be put up for office some time, or want some of your friends, and just when your luck is a thing of beauty and a joy forever, the printer will spike upon you and knock your air castle into a crocked hat at the first blow."

The Boston 'Herald', a few days ago declared that the talk of the Republican press about American tin plate was "all nonsense", and that there was "no American tin plate to be had at a reasonable price, if at all". Now comes the New York 'Press' with an offer to fill the 'Herald's' office full of American tin plate at the same price that English tin plate is sold. The 'Herald', although it is a strong free-trade paper, still has sense enough left not to accept the offer. The people will soon find that these tin plate liars are a reality. The tin duty is a fixture, and American tin plate will, within the next two years, be manufactured in sufficient quantities to supply all our wants.—*Blade.*

"When trade grew slack and bills fell due, the tradesman's face grew long and blue; his dreams were troubled through the night with sheriffs' bailiffs all in sight. At last his wife unto him said, "rise at once, get out of bed, and get your paper, ink and pen, and say these words unto all men: "My goods I wish to sell to you and to your wives and daughters too; my prices are so very low, that all will buy before they go." He did as his wife advised, and in the paper advertised. Crowds came and bought of all he had, his bills were paid, his dreams were glad; and he will tell you to-day, how well did printer's ink repay. He boasteth with a knowing wink, how he was saved by printer's ink."

The result of the municipal elections in Ohio last week were peculiarly gratifying to the Republicans. In Cincinnati, the metropolis of the state, the entire Republican ticket was elected. In Hamilton the home of Governor Campbell, the Republicans were victorious for the first time in eighteen years. Cleveland, a Democratic majority of 4,000 at the last election was supplemented by a Republican majority of 3,000. Verily the "iniquitous McKinley bill" had its effect in the buckeye state as well as in Michigan. In fact the result of the elections all over the country shows that the people have confidence in the Republican party, the party that favors American industries and American labor. The only hope of the free traders is in the Farmers' Alliance, which they hope may draw enough votes from the Republicans to give the Democrats the victory in 1892.—*Cheboygan Tribune.*

"The average of all prices," says Dun's Review, "is a shade lower than a week ago." We again remind our free trade contemporaries that those "high prices on account of the tariff" which they were accustomed to predict are not appearing. "Pig Iron," says Dun's Review, "is lower than it has been for years." Our free trade contemporaries lately were yelling in chorus as to the infamously high prices which "the McKinley bill" was to bring to "the steel rails and pig iron barons." Sugar, of course is lower. And woolen goods are nearly stationary, with more of a downward than of an upward tendency. Nearly the only article that shows an upward movement are those of farm origin. The farmer is getting more for what he has to sell and paying less for what he has to buy than at this time last year. Which is just what the Inter Ocean assured him would come to pass, and just what the free traders told him would not come to pass.—*Chicago Inter. Ocean.*

Our Democratic contemporaries have been like "B'rer Rabbit, he lay low," in reference to the supplementary election for members of the Legislature in Rhode Island. Republicans already held a constitutional majority in both branches, but now have over fifty majority on joint ballot. The Rhode Island victory has been a growing one, and the protective tariff speeches of Senator Aldrich and Major McKinley were the main cause of it.—*N. Y. Press.*

The manner in which M. J. Dee, of the Detroit News, abuses M. J. Dee, of the Detroit Tribune, is only equaled by the manner in which M. J. Dee, of the Detroit Tribune, abuses M. J. Dee, of the Detroit News. If M. J. Dee, of either paper, means half he says about M. J. Dee, of the other, then M. J. Dee, of both papers, must entertain an exceedingly able-bodied grudge against himself.—*Bay. City Tribune.*

One of the great errors of the free traders and those who are misled by them, is in supposing that agriculture is the only really great interest of the United States. It must not be forgotten that we are the greatest manufacturing nation in the world, and have been for at least ten years. By the report of the census of 1880, it was shown that we exceeded Great Britain in the total value of our manufactures by $1,599,570,191; France by $2,115,000,000, and Germany by $89,305,000,000. This enormous growth of manufactures has been in consequence of the protecting policy, and our farmers have been as much benefited by that policy as have our industries.—*Toledo Blade.*

The public should ever bear in mind, says an exchange, that it is a constant struggle with many country publishers to keep their paper going financially. The business is made up of such small accounts that many people think that the trifling amount due from them does not matter much whether paid promptly or not, forgetting that there may be a thousand entertaining the same idea, and thus withholding from the publisher his hard-earned dollars, while not particularly meaning to work a hardship. The better plan is always to pay in advance for a newspaper the moment the subscription expires. The paper will be all the better for promptness in this matter, for no man can get up a spicy, interesting journal if his mind is harassed by bills coming due, and which, from the negligence of patrons, he is unable to meet.

We clip the following paragraph from a speech made by Genl. McKinley, at the 50th anniversary of the *New York Tribune*, on the tariff and the misrepresentations by democratic Journals:—The course of the free-trade journals of the country is not novel in our history. They have never failed to make similar misrepresentations and false prophecies when a new protective law was substituted or passed. These critics and reviewers are as old as the tariff, and will doubtless be with us while tariffs last. For example, here is an editoral of a New-York evening journal of February 3, 1824, written after the Committee of the House of Representatives had reported the Protective Tariff law of 1824; let me read it.

"Pass the tariff as reported by the committee and you palsy the Nation. Pass it, and where will you any longer find occupants for your costly piles of stores and dwelling-houses? Pass it, and who will be exempt from its grinding operation?

"The poorer classes, especially, must feel its effect, in paying an additional price for every article of clothing they and their families wear, and every mouthful they eat or drink, save cold water; and to that will they ere long be reduced"

In Colton's "Life of Henry Clay,' Volume I. 'Mr Clay states the average depression in the value of property under the state of things which existed before the [Protective] Tariff of 1824 came to the rescue of the country at 50 per. cent, and that the revulsion of 1837 produced a far greater havoc than was experienced in the period above mentioned. The ruin came quick and fearful. There were few that could save themselves. Property of every description was parted with at prices that were astounding, and as for the currency, there was scarcely any at all. In some parts of Pennsylvania the people were obliged to divide bank notes into halves, quarters, eighths and so on, and agree from necessity to use them as money. In Ohio, with all her abundance, it was hard to get money to pay taxes. The sheriff of Muskingum county, as stated by the Guernsey Times in the summer of '42, sold at auction one 4-horse wagon at $5.50: ten hogs at 6¼ cents each; two horses (said to be worth $50 to $75 each) at $2 each; two cows at $1 each; a barrel of sugar at $4.50; and a store of goods at that rate. In Pike county, Mo., as stated by the Hannibal Journal, the sheriff sold three horses at $1.50 each; one large ox at 12½ cents; five cows, two steers and one calf, the lot at $3.25; twenty sheep at 13½ cents each; twenty-four hogs, the lot at 25 cents; big eight-day clock at $2,50; lot of tobacco, 7 or 8 hogsheads, at $5; three stacks of hay, each at 25 cents, and one stack of fodder at 25 cents."

Why not?

II.

In the fall the Michigan "Pine Barrens" are no longer desert like; they teem with life, activity and bustle. Men, boys, dogs and Winchesters from every state in the Union, to say nothing about Canada, are now reaping the harvest so carefully nurtured by our game law system and the army of game wardens, who all summer have been undefatigable in protecting the only crop of the "Barrens" for the benefit of our neighbors.

While the people of Michigan are reaping a rich reward for their labor and taxes in listening to the shot guns to the right of them, Winchesters to left of them, and dogs in the rear of them, volleying and thundering, the other chaps are getting the amusement and venison. Meanwhile the carefully protected Michigander eats salt pork and dies happy in the consciousness that Michigan has done her duty nobly in furnishing amusement and venison scott free to the people of other states.

Now instead of this foolishness why not set the Game Wardens and experimental Grass Growers to raising and taking care of the deer for the benefit of the people of our own state. Let them follow Scotland's example, if they cannot do any better. Scotland has about 2,000,000 acres of deer forest, the annual rental of which to deer shooters amounts to some $750,000 to say nothing of $500,000 more for Grouse shooting on the same ground. Michigan has about the same acrege of waste non-productive lands which years ago produced tons of venison and grouse, and should be doing the same now.

Why cannot we be having either the venison or the rent?

Anything would be better than this infernal annual November scott free fusilade so kindly furnished to other states by the grass seed laws of Michigan.

B.

Vick—Michigan.

It has been decided that the $1,000 prizes offered on Vegetables by JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN, will be contested for at the fair to be held at Hillsdale, Michigan, Sept. 28–Oct. 2, 1891. At Illinois State Fair last year over 200,000 people witnessed this exhibit, which filled a tent 60x90 feet, and it was conceded on all sides to be the chief attraction. The were over 1000 entries, coming from every State and Territory in the Union, besides several from the Canadian Providence.

The managers of the Hillsdale Fair have already arranged for a large extension to be added to the same tent that was used at Peoria, making it 120 feet long, and everything will be done to make this the largest and grandest exhibition of the kind ever seen. There are four prizes on each of the following eight varieties of Vegetables—first $65, second $30, third $20, fourth $10, making in all $1000, which is very large and liberal:

Cabbage, for the largest and best 3 heads. All Seasons.

Celery, Golden Self-blanching, 12 plants, largest and best blanched.

Potatoes, best peck, Vick's Perfection.

Cauliflower, largest and best 3 heads, Vick's Ideal.

Tomatoes, largest and best 12, McCullom's Hybrid.

Musk Melon, largest and best 3 Irondequoit Melons.

Onion, largest and best 12 Danvers Yellow Globe.

Mangel, largest 1 Golden Giant.

The cost to enter for the prize is so small we cannot see how the Messrs. VICK makes any profit; for instance, one pack of either of the following will entitle a person to enter the competition.

One pkt. Cabbage, All Seasons,	10 cts
One pkt Celery, Golden Self-blanching,	10 cts
Potato, Vick's Perfection, 1 lb. 30 cts.; 3 lbs. $1; peck, 50 cts.; bushel, $1.60; bbl.,	$4.00
One pkt Cauliflower, Vick's Ideal,	50 cts
One pkt Tomato, McCullom's Hybrid	10 cts
One pkt Musk Melon, Irondequoit	15 cts
One pkt Onion, Danvers Yellow Globe,	5 cts
One pkt Mangel Wurzel, [Beet] Golden Giant	10 cts

Select one of more that you would like to grow and enter for a prize. Be sure and state, in your order, that you intend entering for competition. Write JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y., for Vick's Floral Guide, which will give full particulars.

When the McKinley Bill went into effect indigo prints were selling here at about eight cents, and there were predictions made that the price would go up because of the new duty. Within a week past 600 cases of Indigo print goods were sold on this market at five and one-fourth cents. They were American goods. The price was not wholly the result of the McKinley bill, but was due absolutely to the protection principle, under which a large plant could be established here to make these goods and competition among manufacturers for the home market do the rest.—*N. Y. Press.*

Let us observe Arbor day, all of us. Plant trees of some kind. Let it be fruit or nut bearing trees, or shade trees. Then after one of these is planted, take care of it and see that it does not die. Let us find out what trees grow the best and are the most profitable in our locality, and then set them out tenderly, enduring monuments of our wisdom through the generations to come.—*Tawas Bay Adv cocate.*

The democratic hand that is manipulating the Farmers' Alliance third party movement become plainer every day. It is not pretended by even the most sanguine advocate of the third party idea that there is the remotest probability that such ticket can be elected. Even if the Southern States in which the Alliance predominates were to cast their electoral votes for a third party ticket, which they will not do, it would not change the result. The democratic leaders, aided and abetted by the men who control the Alliance in the South, are using the Alliance in the States that have been heretofor republican to pull the Presidential chestnut out of the fire for them by helping them to throw the Presidential election into the House of Representatives, which they control. If the Alliance approves of this sort of thing it is none of our funeral, but we must say that we should prefer seeing that organization come out square and above board for the democratic party. The result striven for would be precisely the same, and there would be no sailing under false colors.

When a man gets mad at something he sees in the paper, he calls the editor names and rattles off an inky shriek to "Stop my paper!" It stops; but the earth continues to revolve, the moon to get "full," and ice continues as here-to-fore, freezing with the slippery side on deck and regularly every week the gent who wanted his paper "stopped" sneaks into his neighbors to "see what it says this week."—*Ex.*

The Preston National Bank of Detroit.

This bank was established by David Preston in 1852, under the firm name of David Preston & Co. In June, 1887, the present organization was incorporated under the National Bank Act of the United States with the following board of directors: R. W. Gillett, F. W. Hayes, C. A. Black, Wm. H. Elliott, James E. Davis, James D. Standish, H. S. Pingree, A. E. F. White, W. D. Preston, W. R. Burt and John Canfield, and the following officers: R. W. Gillett, President; F. W. Hayes, Vice-President; J. P. Gilmore, Cashier. The capital of the bank is $1,000,000. Accounts of mercantile and commercial houses, manufacturing establishments, private individuals and firms are received, and the bank discounts approved commercial paper, and loans money on satisfactory names or collaterals, at market rates. With a representative board of directors the needs of those keeping commercial accounts with this bank have careful, intelligent and prompt consideration. It is the desire of the management to make the bank an important and successful factor in the healthy development of the commerce and manufactures of Detroit and Michigan, and thereby promote the bank's interests as well as the general prosperity. Widows and women having separate estates, desiring to transact their own financial business, are afforded every convenience of the bank's several departments, and its officers cheerfully render assistance desired in the matter of buying and selling investment securities, and information upon subjects of business, value of stocks, bonds, securities, etc.

Special accounts from capitalists, trustees, executors, administrators, guardians, agents, and others having funds in their possession for investment or safe keeping are received, and proper rates of interest paid on moneys so deposited. This feature of the bank's business is conducted on the plans pursued by the large English banks.

The bank has its own accounts in London, Paris, Berlin, Frankfort-on-the-Main, Vienna, Amsterdam, Stockholm, Rome, and all the other principal cities of the European Continent. It also issues its own Letters of Credit, available to travelers in all parts of the world, and same may be secured at any time during banking hours, and they have proven a source of great distinction to the Bank. The issuance of Commercial Letters of Credit to merchants and others who wish to make purchases in foreign markets, has also proven one of the worthy and enterprising features of its large and constantly increasing business. It is the only bank in the State prepared to do in its own name, all branches of the banking business. The building occupied is one of the handsomest and best appointed in Detroit, its office accommodations being especially well adapted, and affording every convenience and facility for the transaction of the various details of business of the bank's several departments.

REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE.

I HAVE several pieces of Real Estate for sale or exchange, that will offer a good margin to investors.

AMONG THEM ARE THE FOLLOWING:

A Cheap House and desirable Lot on Cedar Street.
The vacant lot on corner of Cedar and Ottawa Streets.
Two vacant lots on Peninsular Avenue. Very desirable.
Two lots corner of Ottawa and Maple Streets.
Several choice lots on Brink's addition.
GOOD HOUSE, TWO LOTS, BARN, FINE SHRUBBERY, *etc., corner* Peninsular Avenue and Ogemaw Street. Cheap.
A number of good farms.
Six Houses and Lots in Jonesville.
Fine Brick Store in Hudson.
Any of the above property will be sold on terms to suit purchasers, or exchanged for other property.

Jan 29, tf O. PALMER.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.

THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1891.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Fresh Gold-dust, at the City Market.

The time of "mans misery," house-cleaning is at hand.

A large assortment of Scotch Zephyrs at H. Josephs'.

A Lodge of the Foresters, has been organized in the village.

A complete line of Dr. Warner's corsets, at Claggett & Pringles'.

C. M. Jackson is building an addition to his residence.

A full line of French Ginghams just received, at H. Josephs'.

Cheboygan is agitating the formation of a military company.

The finest line of Ladies' hosiery in town, at Claggett & Pringles'.

Luther A. Smith, of this county, has been granted a pension.

La Grippe continues its painful hold on a number of our citizens.

O. J. Bell has Ladie's Shoes and Slippers in an endless variety.

D. Jacobs, of Clifford, formerly of Grayling, was in town last week.

Circuit Court commences next Tuesday. The calendar will be light.

Lovers of good Teas and Coffees, can find them, at Claggett & Pringles'.

Another "Harbinger of spring," the mellifluous chimney sweep, reached us last week.

Try evaporated Sweet Corn, at Claggett & Pringles'.

John L. Wild, of Detroit, formerly of Grayling, has been granted a pension.

A full line of Clothing, just received, at Max Lewinsons'.

The Alcona County Review entered on the 15th year of its existence with its last issue.

The latest styles of Dress Goods, just received, at Max Lewinsons'.

Mrs. Henry Hill, had the pleasure of entertaining two cousins from Cheboygan last week.

Good workingmen's pants at 75 cts., worth a dollar a pair, at H. Joseph's.

We are glad to record the improvement in health of our friend, J. Steckert, of South Branch.

You will save from 25 to 50 per cent. by trading at the store of H. Joseph.

A bursted hydrant in the school grounds gave that portion of the yard a thorough irrigation.

Report comes to us that a man was eaten by wolves near Cheboygan one day last week.—*West Branch Herald.*

The best Pickles in town are found at Simpson's City Market.

Five wolves were seen on the Hanpt man Branch last week by railroad employes.—*West Branch Herald.*

Buy your drugs and medicines of L. Fournier, registered pharmacist.

Governor Winans has issued a proclamation designating Thursday April 30, to be observed as Arbor day.

Clothing at cost for thirty days at the store of M. & H. L. Co.

P. W. Stephans returned from Bay City last Thursday. He has been sick for some time.

A big line of men's working shirts, at 25 cents each, at H. Josephs'.

The Alpena Lumber Co's. saw mill at Roscommon, was burned last Monday. Incendiarism charged.

25 dozen Ladie's Hose, at 5 cents per pair, at H. Josephs'.

Arbuckle's saw mill, at Lake City, Missaukee county, burned Saturday, with a loss of $1000. No insurance.

Remember O. J. Bell's new stock of Ladies' and Gents' shoes are made to order, expressly for his trade, and every pair warranted.

We hope everybody will set shade trees this spring. There is nothing that adds more to the beauty of a village.

Simpson has just received an invoice of fresh cheese, at the City Market.

Dr. Smith has purchased the residence he has been living in for the last two years, of J. L. Wild.

Now is the time to secure bargains at the store of M. & H. L. Co.

The Ice Cream and Sugar Social, gave by the W. R. C., Tuesday evening, well attended, as well as a financial success.

Nice Cap Honey at Claggett & Pringles'.

Whoever is cutting wood on the Southwest quarter of 22 in this town, better look out or they will get into trouble.

Ladies, clean your kid gloves with Mather's glove cleaner, for sale only at Fournier's Drug Store Nov.

D. Kneeland, started for Atlanta, Georgia, last Saturday, on account of the serious illness of his brother, at that place.

The best Tea in town, is to be found at the Pioneer Store of Salling, Hanson & Co.

25 doz. Ladies Hose, at 5 cents a pair, at H. Joseph's.

Boys vests from 25 cents up, at H. Joseph's.

J. A. Breakey, of Center Plains, has a flock of nearly a hundred sheep, that will compare favorably with any in the State.

Sweet, Orr & Co. Pants and Overalls, warranted not to rip, at H. Joseph's.

Our typo, last week, gave the Alma college library 30,000 volumes, when it should have been 3,000, a mere matter of one 0.

Ladies,' Misses' and Children can be suited with styles and prices of those New Jackets, at H. Josephs'.

Perry Richardson was in town last Monday with a barrel of fine Maple syrup, which he sold as fast as it could be measured.

Do you want to get new styles in Dress Ginghams, Flannels, etc? If so, call at Max Lewinsons'.

Lies regarding the McKinley law made Michigan Democratic last November, but the truth about the act made it Republican last week.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Do not forget that Salling, Hanson & Co. are selling Overcoats at lower prices than any other House in town.

Advertisers are notified that hereafter no standing advertisements will be changed later than Tuesday, and locals should be handed in by Tuesday afternoon.

The latest styles, the best goods, and quality and prices to suit customers, at the store of Max Lewinson.

Hon. Stephen V. R. Trowbridge, formerly attorney general of the state, died at his residence in Birmingham yesterday, aged 36 years.

Call and examine the Prize Coffee at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co, before purchasing elsewhere.

Elmer Ostrander, began plowing for spring crops the 8th inst. There was plenty of snow and ice in the woods, but he was on the sunny side of a hill.

700 Doz. Dress Buttons just received, at Claggett & Pringles'. Price very low.

"Dame Fortune frequently is shy,
And oft denominated fickle;
But now she smiles, for we can buy
A pound of sugar for a nickel."

A large assortment of Jackets at Josephs'. The ladies are invited to call and examine them.

35,000 Trout were planted in the Ausable last week, by Archer and Walter Babbitt, from the State hatchery, at Paris.

Those Shantong Pongee dress fabrics at Claggett & Pringles', are immense. The latest novelties.

The angel of Death entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Babbit, on Monday, and took from them their infant son, Edward. The funeral services were held at the residence Tuesday afternoon.

Going out of business the 1st. of May, and goods must be sold out at M. H. & L. Co.

Set out some shade trees this spring, and beautify your home. It costs but little and adds greatly to the appearance of your property and town. Be sure to set out some trees.

For Pratt's Horse and Cattle Food, call at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co.

The Executive Committee of the Soldiers and Sailors Association for Northern Michigan, will meet for the transaction of such business as may come before it, at Grand Army Hall, in Grayling, May 2d, 1891.

The place to buy your Groceries is at Claggett & Pringles'. Their stock is always fresh and complete.

A large crowd gathered at the pole raising by the G. A. R. last Tuesday, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather. It was raised and the colors flung to the breeze without much difficulty.—*West Branch Herald.*

Spring has come! So has Claggett and Pringle's new stock of Dry Goods. Call and see them.

Do you know that your subscription to the AVALANCHE is past due? Come in with your $ $.

S. E. Odell expects to leave Grayling, soon, and respectfully requests those having an account with him, to call and settle.

Jeweler, Geo. W. Smith, of Grayling, was visiting Gaylord friends last Saturday. He formerly ran a shop in this place. He is pleased with his location at Grayling and believes he will prosper with the place.—*Otsego Co. Herald.*

Experienced and Registered Pharmacists on hand day and night to attend to the wants of my patrons. L. Fournier.

Roscommon is to have a big planing mill that will turn out molding and siding. Other manufacturing plants are expected to follow as the new concern will have power to let.

Another drive in Boys' Suits at $1.50 Men's first class working pants at $1.00; working shirts 45 cents. Boys' pants 40 cents. All at Max Lewinsons, next door to the Post Office.

"When my Ship Comes Over the Sea," the latest musical hit. Price seventy-five cents. Special price, for introduction, post-paid, forty cents. Address, Will L. Thompson & Co., 259 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

The citizens of Gaylord, Otsego Co., antied up $1,200 because they wanted a hoop factory, and Mr. Tiege, of Saginaw, just saw that raise and will put up the factory.—*Det. Journal.*

Every Man, Woman, and Child should buy their shoes at Claggett & Pringle's. A large assortment and prices rock bottom.

Remember what I say!—I sell goods at cost and by the 15th of May I'm going away, Max Lewinson.

J. M. Ashley, of New York, is in town to day, looking up the matter of the extension of the Toledo and Ann Arbor Railroad north. He will go from here across the country to Grayling.—*Kalkaskan.*

Remember I will sell out my entire stock by May the 15th. Everything goes cheap, at Max Lewinson.

Every lady who has received the DELINEATOR for May, is greatly pleased with its contents. The fashions are fully illustrated, and explained with more than usual distinctnses, and each special department is very full of interesting matter. This number is alone worth a years subscription.

Going out of Business, by May 15th. Every thing goes cheap, at Max Lewinson.

Tolman's hotel at Potts was literally demolished by a mob last night. The people didn't like his style of doing business and thought they would take a hand in. They smashed all the windows and furniture and what the mob didn't break Tolman did when he awoke from his drunk.—*Mio Mail.*

Now is your chance to buy goods at cost, as I'm selling out, Max Lewinson.

Farmers and Lumbermen who are in need of water should call on or write Amidon and Bruster, of Grayling. These gentlemen have had a large experience in their line and are prepared to put down anything from a cistern pump to a tubular well. They are genial gentlemen to deal with, liberal in their prices and guarantee satisfaction or no pay.—*Ros. News.*

Notice, I have at once decided to sell out my entire stock, before May the 15th. Everything at cost, at Max Lewinson.

Salling, Hanson & Co. are closing out their entire stock of Ladies' Arctics. Call and see at what low prices they are selling them.

The Free Press represents Mr. Van Kleeck, of Bay City, as saying that if the state fails to make an appropriation for the G. A. R. encampment, the amount will be "quickly raised by private subscriptions." If Mr. Van Kleeck really belives this, he had better be given the job of collecting them. *Det. Journal.*

Stop here and read this! The latest styles in Dress Goods and Fine Shoes, have just been received by Max Lewinson, next door to the Post Office.

None but the purest drugs and chemicals used in dispensing. Physicians prescriptions, and family recipes, at the lowest prices. L. Fournier.

Rev. J. W. Fenn was in East Tawas on Tuesday evening. His business there was in the interest of the G. A. R., of which he is a district officer. A reception was tendered him by his friends there in the G. A. R. hall and as he is very popular with the Tawas people it is safe to say that it was largely attended.—*West Branch Democrat.*

W. S. Chalker has one No. 9 Stove, (Cook) with elevated oven, new, and one Parlor Stove nearly new, which he will sell cheap.

The Presbytery of Saginaw, having been very pleasantly entertained, by the good people of Grayling during their meeting given April 14th to 16th, would hereby tender their heartiest thanks, for the courteous attention they received and took great pleasure while convened in the beautiful church during business sessions. They rejoiced in the thrift and prosperity manifested by the village and church withdrew from the meeting in the community with the most pleasurable feelings.

H. Joseph, *at the Opera House store* has received a full line of Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' Jackets, of the latest styles.

The "Detroit Times," Michigan's *hustling penny daily, is now out with* some new offers to the juvenile portion of the State.

This time it offers handsome $6,00 Fishpoles, (with reels complete) single and double barreled shot guns and row boats to every one who secures a certain number of new subscribers.

Circulars, blanks and sample copy *of the paper will be sent on receipt of* a 2 cent stamp. Address:

TIMES, Detroit, Mich.

To the people of Grayling and vicinity: I expect to go out of the photograph business, about April 1st, and those wishing work done previous to that date, will do well to call as soon as possible. S. E. ODELL.

M. Simpson has just received a full line of Canned Goods, Teas, Coffees, Flour, &c. &c., at the City Market on Cedar Street. He can supply your tables better than any store.

For first-class photographs call at S. E. Odell's Studio, opposite the court house. Views a specialty, prices reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed. tf.

There will be a Maple Sugar Social at the Town Hall, in Frederic, Saturday evening, (this week) for the benefit of the M. E. Church.

Every person who purchases $20.00 worth of goods of H. Joseph, will receive a copy of the life of General Sherman. The goods need not all be purchased at one time. Each purchase is punched in a ticket which the customer will receive when he makes his first purchase.

A full line of Men's Working Pants for $1.00; Working Shirts 45 cents; Boys' Pants 40 cents; Boys' Suits at $1.50. The best Suits ever offered before at $3.00. All these bargains to be had at Max Lewinsons', next door to the Post Office.

THE MAY PETERSON is at hand with a large invoice of good things. "Marguerite In her Garden" is a charming picture, and the engraving of the harbor of "The Isle of Hight" is very striking. The opening article Some Curious Rocks and Waterfalls," by Rodney T. Waterman is capitally written and the illustrations are interesting in the extreme. "The Romance of an Old Red School House" by Elva J. Smith is a story quite out of the common. A sketch of "Madame De Lafayette" is a timedly contribution. "Some Spring Flower Notes" by Ray Joycé, will be found full of useful information for all amateur gardeners. "A Mercenary Young Women" by Robert G. Graham is a very clever story and is admirably illustrated. "A Pretty Room at the Lowest Cost" by Margaret V. Payne shows how an ingenious woman furnished a parlor with wonderful cheapness and the illustrations proved that she made it look exceedingly pretty and artistic. There are two excellent serials running and the remaining articles of the number are all valuable. The fashion plates give new and effective dress designs and the Household department is filled with things worth knowing. Terms $2.00 a year. Address PETERSON'S MAGAZINE, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Century.

One of the most famous pictures of the world has been engraved by Mr. Cole for the frontispiece of the April Century, the Mona Lisa of Leonardo da Vinci. This is in the Century's series of old masters, engraved immediately from the originals in the galleries of Europe. Two other examples of Leonardo accompany Mr. Stillman's article on this mater.

In the California series Mr. Julius H. Pratt gives a graphic description of the emigration to California by way of Panama in '49. The pictures are very striking, having been drawn by Gilbert Gaul, after originals made from life by an artist in 1850. In this connection is a paper of great historical value by the late General J. C. Fremont on his own part in the "Conquest of California."

Life in another war prison, at the North, is described by a Confederate soldier, Dr. John A. Wyeth, of New York City. He shows that "Cold Cheer at Camp Morton," Indianapolis, included hardships bordering on the worst phases of cold and hunger.

In this number the Century's Mountain Climbing series, appropriate to the summer season, is begun, with papers on two separate expeditions to Mount St. Elias, one expedition being that of Lieutenant Schwatka.

"Fetishism in Congo Land" is an interesting contribution to a great subject by Mr. E. J. Glave, one of Stanley's pioneer officers. "The Wordsworths and De Quincy" is the title of a very interesting paper of literary biography containing unpublished letters of the poet and of the opium-eater. In a paper on "Washington and Frederick the Great" Mr. Moncure D. Conway does away with the century-old myth concerning the alleged relations between the two great commanders. Mr. Conway comes to the conclusion that so far from Frederick the Great having given Washington a sword, no gift was ever sent by Frederick the Great to the American general, and "he never recognized in any remark the greatness of Washington."

The fiction of the number is very diversified, including a new instalment of Dr. Eggleston's "Faith Doctor"; a story "There were Ninety and Nine" by Richard Harding Davis; the conclusion of Hopkins Smith's "Colonel Carter of Cartersville"

Among the poets of the number are R. K. Munkittrick, the late Charles Henry Luders, Frank Dempster Sherman, R. W. Gilder, Arlo Bates, and J. H. Morse. In Topics of the Times the following subjects are discussed: "Cheap Money"; "The Effect of Christian Science and Mind Cure on the Regular Practice," and "Country Roads."

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Grayling, for the week ending April 18, '91.

Casey, A. W.	Jones, Jakappi.
Caisse, Icano.	Millin, John.
Ford, Chas.	Miler, Miss. Mary.
Huble, Thomas.	West, Henry.
Higgens, James.	

Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say 'Advertised.'

J. M. JONES, P. M.

Notice.

H. B. Hubbard and wife respectfully return thanks for past patronage and give notice that they will do all kinds of painting, Graining and paperhanging as neat as the neatest and cheap as the best, with no credit or trust. Orders may be left at Salling, Hanson & Co's store, where all paints &c. can be bought.

PROF. & MRS. H. B. HUBBARD.

Dissolution Notice.

The copartnership heretofore existing between J. M. Lyon and D. B. Conner, under the firm name of Lyon and Conner, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All accounts due to and payable by the said firm, will be settled with and by D. B. Conner, who continues the business.

Grayling, Mich., April 7th 1891.

JAMES M. LYON.
DAVID B. CONNER.

Notice.

The co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name of Reed & Charron, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

All sums due or to become due said firm are to be paid to the undersigned Joseph Charron. And all sums due or to become due from said firm, are to be paid by said Joseph Charron. Witness our hands this fourth day of April A. D. 1891.

GEORGE REED.
Apr. 9, 91, JOSEPH CHARRON.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and postively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. C. THATCHER.

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c. a bottle at H. C. Thatcher's Drug Store. 2

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtain, Plainfield, Ill. makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from the first dose. She continued its use and after taking ten bottles, found herself sound and well, now does her own housework and is as well as she ever was.—Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at H. C. Thatcher's Drug Store, large bottles 50c. and $1. 2

Horse for Sale.

A fair size pony, 5 years old, good driver and worker, for sale cheap. L. Strutzenberg, Blaine Township.

For Sale.

Choice lot of Seed Potatoes, Early Ohio, Beauty of Hebron, and Early Sun-Rise, 20 per cent. below market price. Addres P. Aebli, Appenzell.

For Sale.

I WILL SELL any of my houses or lots on favorable terms. For particular information, call on

JOSEPH CHARRON.
May3,t.f.

For Sale.

I HAVE for sale 1 Self Binder, most new; 1 Moses' Platform Wagon; 1 Platform Buggy; 1 Wheel Harrow Grass Seeder; 1 Feed Cutter; 1 pair of Lumber Bobs; 2 Cook Stoves; 1 Heating Stove; a lot of Canthooks and Chains, all for half price with time to suit the buyers.

Jan. 15, m3. G. W. WALTON.

For Sale.

A GOOD House and two lots with large barn, and two vacant lots, will be sold at a bargain. This property is as desirably located as any in this village. Enquire at this office or of Christian Range.

Gunsmith Shop.

I WILL open up the old blacksmith shop near the bridge, where I will make and repair guns and do other fine work in my line. Repairing of machinery a specialty. Terms reasonable. Give me a call.

H. B. WILLIAMS.
Aug. 18th, '87.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE at Grayling, Mich., March 21, 1891.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Grayling, Mich. on May 4th 1891, viz. Joseph Boson, Homestead application No. 8808 for the Lots 1, 2, 3, and 4. Sec. 4, T. 24, N. R. 4 West.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz.

John Vandal, John Clapp, John Hanna, and Thaddens E. Hastings, all of Wellington P. O. Michigan.

OSCAR PALMER, REGISTER.

Mar 26, '91.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
(NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

GOING NORTH.

	Exp. P. M.	Matl. A. M.	Accomodation.
Detroit, lv.	6 40	8 35	
Chicago,	9 00 a m	9 25 p m	
Jackson,	4 40 p m	7 00 a m	
	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Bay City,	10 55	1 05	8 05
GRAYLING, Arr	2 40	5 05	P. M. 1 20
GRAYLING, Dep	2 40	5 25	P. M. 1 30
Mackinaw City,	6 30 A. M.	9.00 p. m.	8 10

SOUTH,

	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
Mackinaw City,	9 45	9 00	2 00
GRAYLING, Arr	1 45	12 05	2 00
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
GRAYLING, Dep	1 55	12 25	2 00
Bay City, Arr	6 25	4 40	7 25
Detroit, ar.	11 30 a m	9 05 p. m	6 45
Chicago,	4 50 p m	6 40 a. m.	
Jackson,	10 10 a m	11 05 p. m.	

O. W. RUGGLES,
GEN. PASS. AGENT.

A. W. CANFIELD,
Local Ticket Agt. Grayling.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage bearing date March Twentieth, 1889, executed by James E. Weeks and Mary Weeks, his wife, to John J. Coventry, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Crawford County, State of Michigan, on March 29th, A. D. 1889, in Liber 'D' of Mortgages, on page 191. The amount claimed to be due and unpaid thereon at the date of this notice, being the sum of Three Hundred and Eleven Dollars and Forty-two cents (311,42) for principal and interest, and no suit or proceeding at law having been instituted to recover the debt now remaining unpaid and secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative.

Notice, Therefore is hereby given, that by virtue of said power of sale in said mortgage contained, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, on

Saturday, May Twenty-third A. D. 1891, at one o'clock in the afternoon, at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Grayling, (that being the place of holding the Circuit Court within the said county of Crawford), said mortgage will be foreclosed by the sale at public vendue, to the highest bidder, of the mortgaged premises therein described, the same being: The South half (S½) of the North-east quarter (N. E. ¼), and the North half of the South-east quarter (S. E. ¼) of Section Thirty-two (32), in Township Twenty-eight (28) North of Range two (2) West, saving and excepting three-fourths of an acre of land heretofore leased and now occupied by school district number two (2) of said township of Maple Forest, said three-fourths of an acre of land being out of and a portion of the North-west corner of said South half (S½) of said North-east quarter (N. E. ¼) of said section Thirty-two (32), or so much thereof as shall be necessary to satisfy the amount due and unpaid on said mortgage at the date of this notice, with interest and the costs and expenses allowed by law, together with an Attorney fee of Thirty Dollars as provided in said mortgage.

JOHN J. COVENTRY,
O. PALMER, MORTGAGEE.
Feb26w13 Att'y. for Mortgagee.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, - - - MICHIGAN.

A TYPICAL CHICAGOAN.

SIDE ISSUES IN HIS EVENTFUL CAREER.

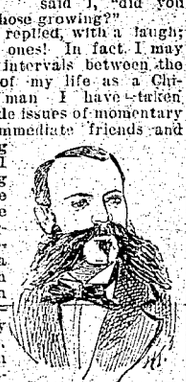
President of a Mine—A Narrow Escape from Lynching—Founding the Great Steamship Fruit Trade with Central America—How Pluck and Perseverance Prevailed.

ONE of Chicago's pioneer business men, who has successively made and lost enough money to find the northwest passage, shared with me his seat in an evening train bound for one of Chicago's beautiful suburbs, where our homes were located.

As the newsboy passed through the car with his basket of bananas, it occurred to me that I had heard that my seat-mate had once been engaged in the fruit trade.

"Mr. Hustle," said I, "did you ever see any of those growing?"

"Well, yes," he replied, with a laugh; "a few scattering ones! In fact, I may say that in the intervals between the ups and downs of my life as a Chicago business man I have taken in several little side issues of momentary interest to my immediate friends and creditors. Among these episodes, I may mention being confronted one dark night in the vicinity of a certain mine in Colorado—owned by a company of which I had first been elected president—by some twenty vigorous employes, who were bent on drawing their wages for a couple of years back or drawing me up to the lower limbs of a mountain pine by a rope which their foreman carried. Some kind gentlemen perceived my embarrassing situation, and gave me an introduction to the crowd, and matters were arranged over night. Before night was over I arranged myself out the back door of that mining camp, and have never called since."



DON JOSE AQUIRE, GOV. EASTERN DEPT., HONDURAS.

"But what had that to do with the Central American fruit trade?" I asked.

"Why, just this: I concluded that as I was evidently not born to be hung, my only chance for an enterprising death was by water, so when I fell in, on my journey back from the mines, with a jolly Irish Colonel who had spent several years in South and Central America, I listened to what he had to say, and when he pretended to give facts and figures on the money to be made out of the fruit-carrying trade between Bay Islands and New Orleans, I began to ponder.

DURCHARD U. S. CONSUL TO HONDURAS.

"Determined to know the truth of the matter, I studied Squire's works on South and Central America, and came to the conclusion that although the Colonel had reached the truth in some particulars, his account was in the main correct.

"As my friends who had thought to do me a kindness in electing me President of the shaky mining company, into which we had been drawn by the wiles of a pious old Quaker, had nearly succeeded in losing my head for me, I determined to do a little financiering on my own account. So I scraped together what property the panic had left me, and raised enough additional funds on my life insurance policy to undertake, in company with an old friend, who had tired of railroading and wanted an ocean trip, to lease and fit out a sail vessel for trade between Central America and our Southern ports.

"It was agreed that a certain part of the profits was to go to the Irish Colonel, who was to chaperon us among the savages and sand-bars of the Gulf.

"At New Orleans, we chartered a 'center-board' schooner, which I afterward discovered was an old lake craft, about as fit to put to sea in as a skimmer. The owner of the vessel also furnished the crew, which we provisioned, paying so much a month for the use of the vessel and crew.

"We loaded the old tub with dry goods, notions, sugar, and salt pork in barrels.

"The idea of carrying sugar across the Gulf to a country which produces the finest sugars in the world seemed a little odd, but such is commerce!

"The ship's stock of boots and shoes were comical beyond description, the climax being reached when we came to the white satin slippers of huge dimensions, which, we were told, were the favorite if not the exclusive wearing apparel of the dusky belles of those Southern isles on all festive occasions.

"Our company, which shared the three apartments of our little cabin, consisted of the Irish Colonel, a French physician, his wife and three children, her father and a friend, and the latter's wife and daughter.

"The Doctor was as genial as only a cultured Frenchman can be. He had been educated for the priesthood, but had experienced a complete change of views, remodeled his faith and taken himself to scientific investigation. His mission on board the Harriet Gardner was to go to Central America, where he could utilize the thousands of bushels of limes, which there rotted under the lime trees, in the manufacture of quinine, by a secret process, by which he held it could be made for a fraction of what it cost to make it in the States by the usual process.

"We had beautiful weather for the first two days of our voyage, and spent much time on deck singing familiar old songs, of which 'In the Sweet By and By' was a favorite.

"About 4 o'clock of the afternoon of the third day the captain pointed to a long procession of dolphins training off, in single file, towards the horizon, and remarked that the 'sweet by and by' was not far distant. In about three hours we began to realize the meaning of his words, for it blew a perfect gale, and by 9 o'clock all but the crew were down in the cabin, with the hatch battened down.

"We were all deathly sick, and the old steward, who had been on the sea for years, was nearly as helpless as any of us. But he managed to circulate among the wretched company with the ship's broadpan, into which each cast his contribution, and sank back with a relieved 'Oh!' The storm lasted for three long days. On the second day, however, I could stand the sickening confinement of the cabin no longer, and managed to crawl upon deck.

"The captain lashed me to the mainmast and then hastened to the side of the vessel. He was also wretchedly sick. In fact, it is safe to say that we were the sickest community on the face of the deep. We every moment expected to go to the bottom, and were a trifle disappointed to find our misery prolonged.

"When we came in sight of the coast we dare not attempt a landing, as our compass and chronometer were out of order and we were generally off our reckoning and along a bad coast. The natives, however, came out in their canoes and bartered first for salt pork.

"The sea was still rolling high when we approached the island of Utilla.

"Again we did not dare to land, but raised the signal of distress and with the glass watched the natives set out for us in a couple of sailboats. It took them two hours to reach us. We decided to 'beach' the vessel and did so successfully with a native for pilot.

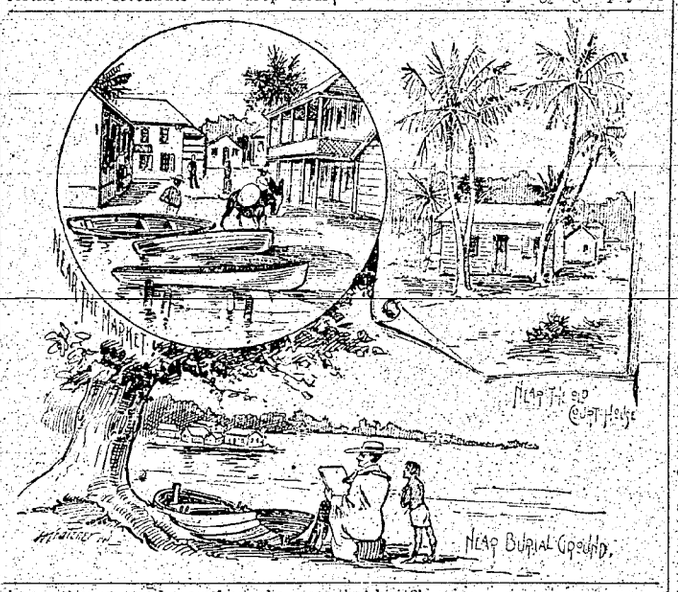
"The water on shipboard had been so vile that I was frantic for a drink of something that tasted clean. So I went ashore with the islanders. One of their number climbed a cocoanut tree and brought down a large nut, which we tapped, and from which I took a long, refreshing draught of its cooling milk.

"At the earliest possible moment we put our vessel into the harbor of Ruitan.

"The natives of these islands are a strange composite of negro, Spanish and white blood, and are commonly called 'Bandangos.' They dressed with great freedom when they took the trouble to dress at all. A more lazy set you never saw. It was a great exertion for them to smuggle enough rum from British Honduras to keep the officers and themselves supplied!

"It was next to impossible to get them to do a stroke of work. One athletic fellow came aboard the schooner in the early morning, and we attempted to hire him to go ashore and bring in some pineapples. 'Bress yo'! Bress yo'! Iso got no time,' and spent fully six hours in demonstrating that assertion!

"But a very little work will answer in that climate. The soil is so wonderfully fertile that cocoanuts that drop from

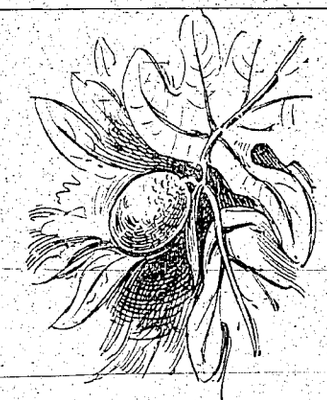


the trees sprout and grow from the spot where they strike.

"We no sooner came into port than the natives came out in forty or fifty little boats to buy bacon of us.

"At the consul's we sold for $10.50 per barrel flour that cost us only $4.25. When we came to sell out our stock of hams and shoulders, and started to weigh them on a pair of new Fairbanks scales, which we had brought for the purpose, the Bandangos would have nothing to do with us, but insisted that we should weigh with a pair of old rusty spring balances which already stood at three pounds. As each ham weighed about fourteen pounds, they cheated themselves three pounds out of every fourteen.

"While at the island of Ruitan the American consul, Mr. Burchard, made us welcome to his home, and we spent night after night upon his piazza, listening to the yarns of the sailors and the songs of the natives. There were no hotels on the island and no one took boarders; but it was good form for any of the crew who could not be entertained at the consul's to drop into the first Bandango hut he came to and call for breakfast, or any other meal. A favorite dish was cocoanut when in the custard state, just as it was beginning to set. My partner remained at the principal harbor on Ruitan Island, where we unloaded all the cargo but a few barrels of salt pork, which we took to a second harbor, where we expected to sell it and at once load with a return cargo of fruits and nuts. When



BREAD FRUIT.

the second port was reached we failed to sell as we expected, but loaded with fruits and put out for New Orleans, only stopping a moment at Ruitan.

"When fairly started on our return voyage, it was discovered that the assistant steward had failed to separate the ship's supplies from the cargo, and both had been unloaded together at Ruitan. Practically all the supplies we had on board were the few barrels of salt pork that we had failed to sell at the second port.

"But we would have been able to stand that had we not been becalmed for many days under the torrid sun of the Gulf. It was, we suffered intensely. Nor was that the worst of it!

"The vessel and all its occupants were literally overrun with banana rats. By the time the schooner put into the harbor at New Orleans, the delay, heat, and rats had left but little sound, salable fruit out of the entire cargo of bananas, pineapples, and cocoanuts.

"To cap the climax, the ship's papers could not be made out to satisfy the custom house officials. In vain I tried to discover what was the matter with them. At last I slipped a five-dollar bill into the hands of an official, and the papers suddenly became satisfactory.

"Had it not been for the immense margin of profit in the cargoes that we handled, we would have lost heavily on account of being becalmed. As it was, we came out about even in money and our experience ahead.

"I saw plainly that the fruit-carrying trade with Bay Islands must be conducted by steamships, which would not be subject to calms. Our next move must be to obtain a steamship.

"Shortly after returning to Chicago a certain lake steamer was advertised for sale by the United States Marshal at De Pere.

"That official was a German, who lived at Milwaukee.

"I took the train at Chicago to go to the sale, and engaged two berths in the sleeping-car. When the United States

CITRUS FAMILY.

Marshal boarded the train at Milwaukee he was greatly troubled to find every berth taken. I explained to him that I had anticipated his comfort and offered him the extra berth, which he gracefully accepted.

"We arrived at Green Bay in the morning, took breakfast together and together drove over to De Pere.

"By this you will see that I was in the marshal's company every moment from the time that we left Milwaukee. Just remember that fact. It played an important part in future developments.

"When the sale came off the only man bidding against me was an entire stranger, whom I had never seen before the sale began.

"After I had made a bid of $3,500, this man spoke to me in an undertone and said:

"'How much are you going to pay for that boat?'

"'That's rather a peculiar question,' I replied.

"'Yes,' said he, 'but wouldn't it be better for you to pay me $100 than for me to run it up against you?'

"'Perhaps it would,' I replied, and said no more.

"The boat was knocked off to me at much less than it was really worth.

"Its former owners contested the sale on the ground of a conspiracy between the stranger and myself to bid it in at a nominal price. I proved by the United States Marshal that I had been in his company every moment before the sale began, and also proved by the stranger himself, who was working against me in the case, that he had never seen or known me before that day. But the first court decided against me, on the ground that the price was not an adequate compensation for the vessel. I appealed to the Supreme Court, directed every detail of the case myself, and won it, in spite of predictions of failure from even my own attorney, on the ground that I had proven that the stranger was not able to pay for the vessel had he been the successful bidder.

"This litigation took until fall. The vessel had lain dry all summer and her seams had begun to open. Nevertheless we found parties willing to give us a cargo of iron to Chicago. A storm came up and we were obliged to throw much iron overboard in order to save the ship, which was seized by the iron men in Chicago.

"By the time I had raised enough money to get out of this scrape and fit out for Central America navigation had closed, and she had to lay over until spring. That cost no less than $5,000—dockage, repairs and everything.

"In the spring we took a cargo of corn to Montreal, went light from there to Cape Breton, where we took a load of coal for Boston, where I had gone by rail.

"A fearful storm came up after the ship left Cape Breton, and by the accounts of shipwrecks that formed my entire reading, while I was waiting at my hotel in Boston, I hardly expected to hear from the ship again. But I did.

"As our captain was a lake captain, and had never sailed on the sea, I wished to get posted on all the difficult details of seaport entry, which is a more perplexing and intricate affair than the tariff.

"The custom house clerks would not give me a particle of information on that subject and confessed complete ignorance of it. But I happened to find an old friend—a ship broker—who knew the deputy revenue collector, and introduced me to that official, with whom I had a long talk on the details of seaport entry.

"After the ship's papers had been presented, we were informed that certain errors in them laid us guilty of a certain maritime offense, punishable by seizure and sale of the vessel and its cargo by a United States marshal.

"The deputy-collector, when reminded of his conversation with me, denied any recollection of it. Then I told the officials that, in order to make the whole thing complete, they should hang the owner and agent of the vessel—make a clean job of it and prevent further trouble!

"When they wanted to know what I was going to do about it, I told them that perhaps I had a better pull in Washington than they imagined, and that I was going to pay a visit to the Secretary of the Interior.

"At that they fixed things up in a hurry, on my making a written statement of the history of the papers, and of the fact that our men knew nothing about making out ship's papers for seaport entry and exit.

"The ship was then stocked and in due time reached the harbor of Ruitan.

"While here I formed the acquaintance of the Governor of Eastern Honduras—a man of fine presence and ability.

"This acquaintance would have ended in my accepting an official position under him had I not been determined to make a final test of my enterprise.

"I bartered my merchandise for another cargo of tropical fruits, and we steamed away for New Orleans in defiance of calms.

"Unfortunately we decided to take the cargo as far north as Mobile. Just as we reached there an untimely severe frost nipped the fruits of a long struggle into nothingness.

"My resources were exhausted, but others picked up the enterprise where I was forced to drop it, and made their millions from it. I recall, in particular, one old 'dago,' then a common fruit vender on the streets of New Orleans, who became a millionaire from the Bay Island steamship fruit traffic, in a few years from the time when I brought the first cargo, by steam, to Mobile.

"From that disastrous voyage has grown the immense fruit traffic with Central America."

The gentleman who gave me this narrative in the true Chicago spirit quickly recruited his fortunes and is now an honored and successful Chicago business man.

What to Do with the Hands.

It is a great problem with a certain class of people to know what they shall do with their hands. They are unwilling to work at anything worthy the name of work, tired of ordinary amusements, and really worried to find some way of passing the time. A leading fashion paper contains the following advice on the use of the hands, which illustrates what some people do with theirs:

"My dear fellow," said a society woman of great candor to an awkward, timid young Harvard graduate whom she was to present, "you have any amount of talent, you have position, you have money, but you never will be at your ease, never show at your best, until you know what to do with your hands and feet. You must lose them, forget them, be unconscious of them."

We hope that none of the *Farm, Field and Stockman* boys and girls will ever have to forget that they have hands. We believe that these hands of ours were given us for some better use than to sit with them gracefully folded in our laps or hanging in "unconscious" idleness at our sides. God meant them for work, and gave us all our duties to perform. Every boy or girl who fails to do his duty is a shirk and deserves nothing but disdain. It is not only ourselves that we are to look out for in this world, but others who need care and help, and if we haven't all our hands can do working for ourselves, the part of every noble boy or girl is to "lend a hand" to some one else. A button sewed on brother's coat, a half-hour's spading in sister's flower-bed, an armful of wood brought for tired mother, an afternoon given up to taking care of baby, these are ways of using the hands which are open to all boys and girls every day, and it is by doing these things that they amount to something in this world. "Hand" some is as "hand" some does is a proverb that recognizes a better use for the hands than merely to look well. Handsome really means handy or useful, and only came to mean beautiful because people understood that nothing could be really beautiful that did not have some useful occupation. Our hands are wonderful instruments and capable of almost any work to which we may put them, from the mighty fist of the blacksmith, which he could use if necessary for a hammer, to the dainty trained hand of the watchmaker, accurate and sensitive to the finest degree. So never be ashamed to use your hands.—*Farm, Field and Stockman.*

Both Had the Change and They Kept It.

A common, every-day incident that happens in street cars was never better illustrated than by one which took place yesterday in a street. Three women tripped more or less lightly therein on Madison avenue. As they sank into their seats two of them struggled desperately to open their pocketbooks, and when neither had succeeded each grasped the other's arm and exclaimed:

"Don't, dear! I'll pay!"

The small woman between them said nothing, and the conductor awaited further developments before venturing in to collect the fares. The comedy goes on.

"I've got the change right here," says the woman on the right.

"So have I," responds the one on the left. The small woman between them still said nothing and the conductor approached to discharge his more or less disagreeable duty.

"Don't you dare to pay the fare," begs the woman on the right grasping the arm of the woman on the left.

"And don't you!" exclaimed the woman on the left, grasping the arm of the woman on the right.

The small woman between still says nothing, but as the conductor drops anchor before the trio she quietly pays the fare, while the woman on the right and the woman on the left express much indignation.

"That's always the way with these fussy women," remarked the conductor, "they never do anything, while the one that don't say nothing does it all."—*N. Y. Mercury.*

Pike's Peak.

An exchange prints a story of a young lady who went to Colorado for her health, and while sojourning at Manitou fell into conversation with a gentleman on the hotel piazza.

The gentleman remarked upon the grandeur of Pike's Peak, which towered majestically before them. The young lady expressed her appreciation of the wonderful spectacle.

"I suppose," said the gentleman, after the conversation had proceeded a little way, "that the mountain has a peculiar interest to me from the fact that my own name is Pike."

"Naturally it would," answered the lady, promptly; "and I may add that my own enthusiasm is probably increased by the fact that my name is Peak."

The coincidence was extraordinary, and the story has strong marks of truth. If it had been made up, the inventor would almost certainly have gone on to say that the acquaintance thus happily begun soon ripened into friendship; that this in turn gave place to sentiments of a tenderer nature, and that the young woman soon became, like the mountain itself, Pike's Peak.

THERE is a tradition among watchmakers that prior to the year 1370 all clocks and watches were made with IV. the proper characters to mark 4 o'clock. In that year a clock was made for Charles V. of France, who was not only a crank but a great fault-finder. The clock was a beauty, but Charles had to find fault. He examined it critically and finally broke out in a storm of rage because the hour 4 had been marked "IV.," insisting that four IIII's should be put on instead. This was done, and in order to perpetuate a king's mistake has been kept up ever since.

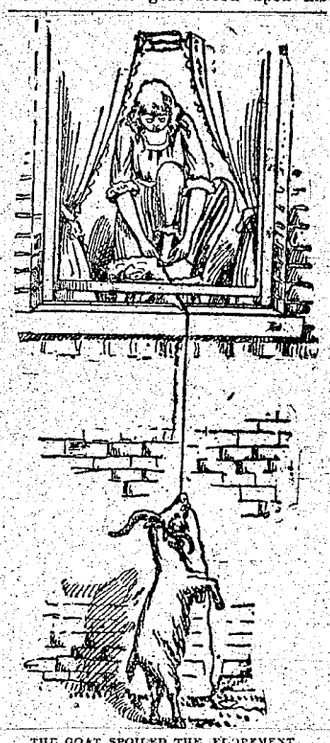
SPOILED THE ELOPEMENT.

A Goat Engaged in a Nocturnal Prowl Smashed a Romance to Pieces.

Not long ago a young lady who desired to get up with the lark, in order to go on an eloping tour, adopted the schoolboy's plan, and the lover was to be on hand at daybreak to give the signal.

The string used for the pedal communication was a stout cord, and one end was dropped out of the third-story window into the back yard, and the other end, of course, was attached to the damsel's great toe. The legend runs that a healthy goat of the William persuasion arose early next morning and wandered into the yard.

After eating up all the old sardine tins, barrel staves and broken crockery, he found the string and took that in as dessert. As soon as the string was drawn taut the goat stood upon his



THE GOAT SPOILED THE ELOPEMENT.

hind legs and gave an impulsive jerk. The girl awoke. The goat gave another sudden pull, and the maiden jumped out of bed with a smothered cry of pain.

Then she stooped down to detach the cord just as the ridiculous beast gave another violent jerk, and she nearly lost her equilibrium, and her toe, too, the cord cutting into the tender flesh.

She sprang to the window and called down in a hoarse whisper:

"Stop pulling, Harry. I'll be down in a minute."

Then she made another effort to untie the cord, but the persistent goat gave his head several angry bobs, and each time the girl uttered a cry of pain. Again she called into the darkness:

"Harry, if you don't stop jerking like that I won't come down at all."

She was answered by another savage pull, and the cry of anguish that escaped her brought her mother into the room with a look of affright and a lighted lamp. The young lady fainted, the elopement was nipped in the bud, and the disappointed maiden's toe was sore for a month. The goat escaped.—*Sheffield Telegraph.*

FROM NEWSBOY TO MAYOR.

Philadelphia's Chief Executive Has a Remarkable Record.

The career of Edwin S. Stewart, the recently elected Mayor of Philadelphia, is a most remarkable one. Twenty-five years ago, at the age of 12, he was a newsboy, this vocation being all that stood between his mother and himself and starvation. His pluck won him friends, however, and two

EDWIN S. STEWART.

years later he was general utility man in a book store. From that time his rise was rapid. His employers recognized his worth and his promotions were rapid. Now, Mr. Stewart has one of the finest libraries in the country and has a complete knowledge of books and the book trade. Mr. Stewart has been identified with local politics for a number of years and his election as Mayor was a natural consequence. His majority was 40,000.

African Explorers.

It is told that the first explorer who crossed Africa expended in so doing nearly ten years, while the last occupied barely a year. A list of explorers who have crossed Africa shows that from 1802 to 1811 the feat was accomplished by a Portuguese, Honorato de Costa; 1838 and 1853, by Francesco Coimbra and Silva Porto; in 1854 by Dr. Livingstone; in 1855 by Gerhard Rohlfs; in 1874 by Lieut. Cameron and Mr. Stanley; then by Serpa Pinto and the Italians Mattenio and Massari; next by Lieut. Wissman, from 1882 to 1884; and recently the Scotch missionary Arnat, the Portuguese Capollo and Ivans, the Swede Lieut. Gleerup, who occupied the least time, crossing from Stanley Falls to Bagamoyo in six months; the Austrian Dr. Senz; Mr. Stanley for the second time, and finally Capt. Trivier, the French traveler.

THREE centuries ago, when the Covent Garden and the seven acres of meadow lands adjoining, which now comprise the Covent Garden of London, were given to the ancestors of the Russells, their yearly value was set down at $35. When the late Duke inherited his cousin's title in 1872, the 10 per cent. duty he had to pay to the government for his inheritance, of which Covent Garden was the principal part, amounted, it is said, to $3,000,000. When the late Duke of Bedford died, £100,000 sterling was lying at his bankers' in sheer want of an investment.

HUMOR.

A Recommendation.

"Well, Rastus, I hear you have left Mr. Smithers."

"Yas-sir."

"Did he give you a good recommendation?"

"Yas-sir. He dun write it, an' said I wuz de mos' mendacious an' fallible niggah he knowed."—*Harper's Weekly.*

A Special Dispensation.

Van Barclay is very absent-minded, the result of many years' grappling with the servant-girl problem. The other day the doctor rushed into his study to announce the arrival of an heir.

"Let me congratulate you," he said; "it's a girl."

"Thank heaven!" responded Barclay. "Put her to work in the kitchen at once."—*New York Telegram.*

A Great Jumper.

Scroggs—I say, Boggs, does Skinner belong to your athletic club?

Boggs—No; why do you ask?

Scroggs—Oh, he broke all records recently, so far as I know. He ran up a big board bill recently in London and "jumped" it, and the next heard of him was that he had landed in New York.—*New York Herald.*

He Was Right.

"Have you any photographs of your children, Mr. Peck?" asked a friend of the Hon. Alpheus Peck.

"I should say I had," answered Mr. Peck; "I've about a bushel of them."

"Why, Alpheus," exclaimed his wife, "Well, haven't we? Haven't we photographs of all four of them, and don't four pecks make a bushel?"—*Free Press.*

His Little Game.

Tramp—Lady, is there any wood here to be sawed?

Lady—Yes, sir, out in the shed. If you saw some I'll give you a lunch.

Tramp (disgusted, as he turns to go)—Confound it! Isn't there one family in the town that's got all their wood sawed?

He Was Misunderstood.

New servant—There is one thing I don't like in this house.

Mrs. Gayboy—What is that?

Servant—Your husband, he always chucks me under the chin and calls me his pet.

Mrs. Gayboy—You must not pay any attention to that. He treats me in the same way. He doesn't really mean anything by it.—*Texas Siftings.*

A Miss-Understanding.

Typewriter Salesman—"Your typewriter is rather old; can't I make a deal with you for an exchange?"

Merchant—"No, siree; my time is too valuable to allow me to spend the day in swearing. I've tried the young and giddy blonde variety, and although it gives me a pain to look at the old crow's face, still the relief to my nervous system more than repays me."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Buttonless Boggs.

"I think you are a perfect heathen, Mr. Boggs," said Mrs. Boggs, a prominent worker in church charities.

"I wish I were," said Boggs. "You might pay me a little more attention then."

Signs of Wealth.

Gilhooly—Are the people who live next door to you rich?

Gus De Smith—I should say so. You ought to see the silverware they carry to the pawnbroker.

Most Suitable.

Maud—Oh, I'm invited to the Wayup's ball; but I don't know what in the world to wear. What would you wear if you had my complexion?

Millicent—A thick veil.

Their Worst Feature.

Mrs. Sanso—The fashions change so often!

Mr. Sanso (gloomily)—Yes; and they change a hundred dollar bill each time.

Needed a Vermifuge.

Apothecaries have some very queer applications for prescriptions. An old war veteran limped into a shop one day, and said to the druggist:

"I want some medicine."

"What kind of medicine?"

"Oh, some sort of vermifuge, I suppose."

"Where does the seat of your difficulty seem to be?"

"In my wooden leg, mister. It's gettin' all worm eaten."—*Argonaut.*

The Difference.

Lawyer Badger—"And do you think that you are competent to judge between a well-authenticated rumor and one which is baseless and foolish?"

Witness—"I believe I can."

Lawyer B. (sarcastically)—"Please illustrate your definition of the two."

Witness—"If I should be told that you were a lawyer, that would be a baseless rumor. Were I told that you were regarded as an ass, I should estimate that as a well-authenticated rumor."

The Crier—"Silence in the court."—*Pittsburg Bulletin.*

IN an account of Mexican meteorites, M. L. Fletcher, an English mineralogist, describes fourteen huge masses of iron which have been found within a small section of country. The largest, has the form of a beehive, rises four feet above the ground, and is five feet in diameter at the surface of the soil, beneath which it extends to unknown depths. The second mass, estimated to weigh 4,000 pounds, is now in the National Museum at Washington. The Butcher masses number eight pieces, weighing from 290 pounds to 650 pounds, and having a total weight of 4,000 pounds. The Sandhez estate mass weighs 252 pounds, and the Fort Dunban mass 97½ pounds. The greatest dispersion is sixty-six miles.

OF NOTORIOUS FAME.

The Pirates Kidd and Teach, Who Sailed in American Waters.

The names of pirates most familiar to Americans are undoubtedly Capt. Kidd and "Blackbeard." For many years Robert Kidd was a hero of piratical fame. He was credited with having captured untold amounts of treasure, and belief was wide-spread that he had buried fabulous fortunes at different points along the Atlantic coast. But slowly these legends have come to be regarded as mythical, and it may almost be said that the coming generation will have doubt as to Kidd's being a real pirate. He was not blood-thirsty enough for an out-and-outer, and the stories of his performances, in which the gathering of money is the great point, are tame reading. But with "Blackbeard" it is different. His right name was Teach—Capt. Edward Teach—and he was a real, raging pirate clear through. He, too, is said to have committed a good deal of treasure to the keeping of sandy beaches, but he also made more than one captain walk the plank, and committed more private murders than he could number on the fingers of both hands. Teach was born in Bristol, and was given his cognomon of "Blackbeard" on account of his heavy black whiskers. He began his depredations in 1716, and so bold were they that he soon took place with the greatest freebooters. He had a way, it is written, of twisting his whiskers with ribbons into small tails, and turning them about his ears. In time of action he wore a sling over his shoulders with three brace of pistols hanging in holsters like bandoleers, and stuck lighted

WALKING THE PLANK.

matches under his hat. "Marooning" and "walking the plank" were his favorite diversions. When a prisoner was to be "marooned" a suitable place was chosen (generally some desert isle as far removed as possible from the pathway of commerce), and the condemned man was rowed from the ship to the beach. Out he was bundled upon the sand-spit; a gun, a half-dozen bullets, a few pinches of powder and a bottle of water were chucked ashore after him, and away rowed the boat's crew back to the ship, leaving the poor wretch alone to rave away his life in madness or to sit in despair till death came. If the bit of sand was not convenient a plank was run out from the vessel's side, the victim blindfolded and started out over it. If he hesitated when reaching the end, and refused to take the last step that would plunge him into the water below, "Blackbeard" would shoot at him until he would fall from pain or weakness from the loss of blood. Howard Pyle has drawn a realistic picture of such a scene, that is here reproduced.

A Little Tea Gown.

"But, ma, she's set her heart on it so, and it'll be awful pretty."

"Pretty, no doubt, but it's foolish extravagance. 'Tain't as if she was goin' to wear it year in and year out, and besides it will take the dressmaker full three days to make it, and we'll have her thread and snippin's all over the house. I just shan't do it. Niece though she be, that's too much to ask after all I've done for her. Anyhow, what's the use—she can't take it with her where she's goin'."

I, the new pastor's wife, was returning my first calls, and I overheard the above dialogue as I stood rapping at the Widow Stebbens'.

A louder rap was answered at last by that lady herself, and I was shown into the stiff, showy parlor. After a short, formal call, I rose to go, when Mrs. Stebbens said, "Won't you step in and see my niece, Lotty; she's sick, and hasn't been out to meetin' since you came."

I assented, and she led the way into an adjoining chamber, where lay a pretty young girl, whose bright eyes, hollow cheeks, and little cough made an unconscious appeal that went right to my heart.

Letty chatted brightly in that confidential way that invalids sometimes have, showing me her autograph albums and schoolmates' photographs, and finally asking my opinion upon some samples of cloth that she drew from under her pillow.

"Now, wouldn't this make just the loveliest tea gown?" showing me a lot of pale pink cashmere, figured with daisies of a deeper shade, with leaves of pale olives and browns. "Made with puffed sleeves," she went on, "and with cuffs and a high Medici collar of olive velvet."

I could see in fancy the sweet thin face set off by the artistic gown, and I praised both the sample and her taste.

"Auntie thinks it's silly of me, I know, but in a week or so, when I begin to be about, it will be so nice to wear in the house."

The conversation turned to other topics, and soon I took leave of Letty.

"The next time you come I will have on my pretty gown," she said, gayly, as I bade her good-by.

Two weeks later I went to see Letty again. She wore her aesthetic gown, but this time there was no flush upon the fair face and the still little hands were crossed over her heart. Miss Stebbens stood with her mother beside the casket. "Ain't you glad now, ma, that you humored her about the dress? It wasn't much trouble and she's goin' to take it with her where she goes, after all." Mrs. Stebbens bowed her head, but a sob that shook her angular shoulders with a jerk was all the reply I heard; but Letty, lying there in her pretty pink gown, looked so happy that I believe she heard more.—*Mail and Express.*

A BALD-HEADED eagle that measured nine feet from tip to tip was shot at Ocosta, Wash., a short time since.

One of the Irishman's recipes for toothache bids you to go to a grave, kneel upon it, say three paters and three aves for the soul of the dead, then chew a handful of grass taken from the grave, spitting it out.

AN owner of a butting property—the suburban resident who keeps a goat.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

TOPICS OF INTEREST TO THE FARMER AND HOUSEWIFE.

Some Valuable Information for the Plowman, Stockman, Poulterer, Nurseryman, and Everybody Connected with the Farm.

THE FARM.

Beautifying the Farm Home.

IT is too often said farmers have no time for ornamental work. This is a mistake more of the understanding than of the judgment. Ornamental work should not be useless, although so much useless work is *unornamental.* The true principle is to have our useful everyday things beautiful. Have them so good that their use will be a pleasure. It does not lessen the usefulness of a horse or ox to have him handsome and well cared for; neither will it detract from the yards about our houses to have them neat. Wonderful improvements have taken place in all parts of the United States in this respect during the last ten years, but there are many places still in need of "toning up."

The first province of the art is to "remove nuisances," and this should be the keynote of our work. Better have the surroundings of our homes neat and fresh, by such common means as we have it in our power to use, than attempt an elaboration that must fall into neglect. The elaborate bedding arrangements, some of our wealthy people delight to spend their money on, should not be desired by farmers' families, but better things are to be had. A good green turf and some good trees are better for everyday use than a map of the continent done in plants with colored foilage. Better a green piece of sward about our houses, even if we cannot keep it as short and thick as we wish. It is always ready to respond to our efforts when we have time to attend to it, and will not suffer from a little neglect as much as exotics do. It is easier to "clean up" and plant new things than to keep the place in order afterward. Therefore we should work to this end. Let us think out what we want the place to be, and have all our efforts directed to the end in view. We may not be able at once to get the things we want, but if we arrange what we have with reference to future improvement we will be much better satisfied with ourselves and the place when the time for further improvement comes. The best selection of trees and shrubs that can be made is of those kinds that do well with us; better have some thrifty, fresh specimens of the commonest trees and shrubs than rare exotics that will not flourish in our soil and climate, but only struggle out a miserable existance without beauty or fruit. By no means give up trying new things if there is an opportunity, but let us experiment in the garden, or somewhere else, that indifferent success may not always be before us. Let us plant about the house, where we will see them every time we go out of doors, plants that we know how to grow, or those that do well in similar situations.

In planning our ground, few designs are more generally satisfactory than an irregular border running around the yard with tall shrubs behind and low growing plants in front, with the middle left open for a good space of grass. Avoid dotting things about. They will not do as well and are more difficult to care for, and so is the grass. This principle holds good everywhere, but can be subjected to endless modifications in detail, and gives great scope for taste in arrangement and display of knowledge of plant growth and characteristics.

The "best soil" is that which we have for it is what we must use. Perhaps it is too poor to raise many things, and we must modify and improve it by the means in our power, but rarely can we change its permanent character. If our house is on a rocky hilltop let us choose shrubby evergreens and things that will live without constant care. However much we may desire plants from the lowlands, it is unwise to attempt their growth in unfavorable situations. If we live on sand or bottom land let us plant accordingly. We can drain and fertilize to a certain extent, and if there is a good supply of water can do wonders with it, but above all let us plan to suit our conditions, personal, financial, and those of soil and climate, and not lay out more than we can attend to in the future. Plan to keep the surroundings of the home neat even if there are no shrubs but an old lilac bush, or trees but a moss grown apple or pear tree.—*Walter Dalton, in American Agriculturist.*

An Adjustable Ladder-Foot.

Every one who has had to pick apples in a side-hill orchard will understand the value of the device illustrated herewith after a sketch and description furnished by George E. Hull, Westchester County, N. Y. It is an adjustable extension for the foot of a ladder, and

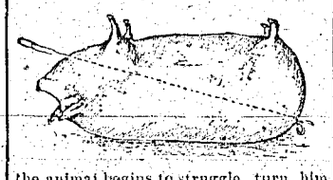
LADDER FOR HILLY LAND.

consists of a piece of wood about two feet long and the same width and thickness as the foot of the ladder. It is held in place by two iron straps which are firmly bolted or screwed to the ladder, but large enough, especially the upper one, to give the extension piece plenty of space. When the ladder is set in place, the loose piece drops of its own accord to the ground, as shown in the right hand side of the engraving. It is firmly fastened there by a wedge of hard wood or, still better, of iron. Winter is the most convenient season for making such contrivances.—*American Agriculturist.*

Killing Hogs.

A subscriber asks if there can be described a plan by which it may be known how to properly stick a hog.

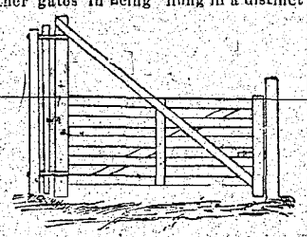
It is not altogether easy to describe the operation, but with the help of the wood cut we have had made, it may be understood. To begin right, get the hog securely in a pen that will just hold him. Stun by a sharp blow in the forehead with a pole axe or some similar weapon, half way between the eyes and top of the head, or shoot him in the forehead with a revolver. Then before



the animal begins to struggle turn him square on his back, place a foot on each side of the head, facing the animal, hold the head down to the ground by placing the left hand on the snout. Now place the point of the knife—a seven-inch blade is long enough for any hog—on the animal's throat, at the same time looking over the carcass, and push the knife in a straight line in the direction of the root of the tail, as shown. Withdraw the knife quickly, and a gushing stream will follow it out. The idea is to cut the aorta, the great artery rising from the left ventricle of the heart. If you do not stick just right *the first one,* you will see why when the hog is opened. A little observation, however, will soon enable you to become expert.—*Exchange.*

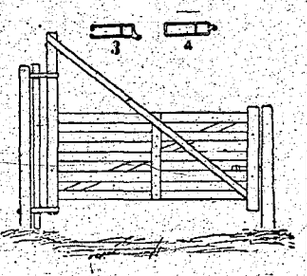
A Late Farm Gate.

Here is a sketch of a farm gate which I have used for several years and have never seen in use anywhere beyond my farm, writes John P. Tripp in *Farm and Home,* although I have been in many places where snow is a trouble. Its chief virtue lies in the fact that it can be raised to any height, and will maintain this altitude and swing as well as when close to the ground. There is no special plan for the gate. It only differs from other gates in being hung in a distinct



fashion. A back piece is made of scantling three inches square. This is as high as the high post of the gate. The top hinge must be put as high as the gate will allow, as shown. The bottom hinge must be placed as high as it will be necessary to raise the gate.

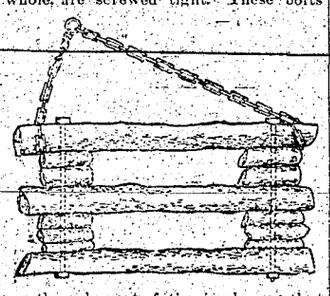
The hinge is let into the back side of the back piece and one bolt passes through the hinge flush with the front side of this same piece. As will be seen in cut No. 3, the parts of the iron which are held together by a bolt in front of the back piece (just mentioned) hook



over, leaving a space, between which the slats of the gate can pass as the gate is lifted up or is let down. The high gate post and back piece next to the post set in the ground are so near together as to almost rub. To keep the gate in place on raising it up, a small iron pin is put through the gate over the lower hinge. This prevents the gate from slipping down. A bolt should be put through the corner of the gate to prevent its being lifted entirely out of the hinges in a hurry sometimes.

A Cheap Clod Crusher.

Funny, isn't it? that an implement costing so little and so easily made and effective should be neglected by nine-tenths of farmers. It is nothing but three poles from the woods, each six to eight feet long and four to six inches in diameter at the butt, with bits of the tops placed between to hold them apart as the long bolts, running through the whole, are screwed tight. These bolts

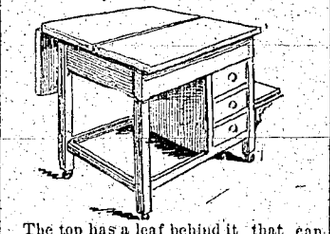


are the only part of the implement that costs. The chain? Any log chain will answer. It is best to draw it a little "catering," so it will have a slightly shaving action on the sods. For leveling knolls and filling hollows it has no equal. Is there a piece of land that is too wet to plant and so, although uneven, has never been plowed? Make one of these home clod-crushers and levelers, and during the next drouth just plow that ground, level it and seed it and see if you are not proud of the job ever after. On such wet, natural meadow manure applications pay well. The crop can be gathered enough quicker on one smooth acre to leave time for the making of half a dozen such contrivances.—*Hollister Sage, in Farm and Home.*

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Convenient Table for the Kitchen.

Nowhere do conveniences for doing work pay better than in the kitchen, on the smooth running of which department the greater part of domestic comforts depend. Where space is not abundant, a combination of table and drawers, illustrated and described as follows, will often prove very desirable, and it will save many steps in a large kitchen.



The top has a leaf behind it that can be raised by drawing out the table, when more room is desired for ironing or other work. A portion of the top lifts up, disclosing a place for flat irons, ironing cloths or other articles. At the right and below are drawers for articles used in cooking. A closet or other drawers can be constructed in the same position at the other end. A shelf for water pails is placed by iron brackets on the right hand side. If a closet be placed at the other end of the table a similar shelf could also be attached to them, on which to place some of the more bulky articles used in cooking.

These conveniences may serve as suggestions, for one should be continually on the lookout for means by which housework can be made lighter, and there are usually many ways if some thought and study be given to the matter.

Hints to Housekeepers.

BEEF marrow is excellent for frying purposes.

USE turpentine and machine oil to polish your sewing-machine, and rub briskly.

NEVER hang a mirror where the sun's rays will strike upon it. It acts on the mercury and clouds the glass.

FOR small holes in plastering take one part plaster of paris, three parts of fine sand, and mix with cold water.

IT is not generally known that chamois money belts are worn by a great many New York women of means. The girdle is close-fitting, and provided with pockets for carrying money, jewelry, and keys.

JAPANNED ware should not be washed with very hot water as it will cause it to crack.

YELLOW soap and whiting mixed to a thick paste with a little water will stop a leak as effectually as will solder.

BENT whalebones can be restored and used again by soaking them for a few hours in water and then drying them.

IT is never safe to remove wool stockings from an infant till it has passed its "second summer," or cuts its canine teeth.

A SHORT nap after meals is strongly to be advised; bodily or mental exertion, at least, should never be attempted at this time.

IT is wonderful how often a case of stomachic trouble will yield when the feet are covered with wool hose and a woollen bandage worn over the abdomen.

HOLLOW teeth, and the bad odor caused by them, could easily be avoided by proper cleansing of the mouth. The teeth should be protected from vegetable parasites as well as from the accumulation of tartar; these should be removed as quickly as possible, or their bad effect counteracted. After each meal the teeth should be brushed with alcohol or water, to prevent the particles of food remaining in the mouth from decomposing. After this some innocuous powder, such as chalk, egg shells, bicarbonate of soda or other alkali, may be used with the brush, in order to prevent the formation in the mouth of acids which will attack the teeth.

THE simplest means of purifying water is by filtering it. For this purpose the best substances are charcoal, or a combination of clay and charcoal, because this material has the property of separating from the water all impurities, especially those decomposed materials which give it a bad smell and taste. An inexpensive but thoroughly effectual filter may be constructed in a flower-pot, by lining it with a layer of flannel, and then filling in successively three inches of gravel, three inches of white sand washed perfectly clean, and four inches of animal charcoal. A clean sponge may be placed across the top.

THE POULTRY YARD

Lice in Winter.

The large gray louse preys on the skin of the heads and necks, and the long louse works on the feathers. A few drops of sweet oil, or lard oil, on the skin of the heads and necks is the remedy used. Provide a dust bath for the hens in winter, as they will then keep the feathers clean by frequent dusting.

The Grains to Use.

As is well known, fowls will eat all kinds of grain. Do not confine them to one kind. Corn, wheat, oats, barley, rye, and sunflower seed, given at different times, make better food than to feed them on any one kind alone. The hens will always appreciate a change of grain, and will thrive better and be more prolific, when given a variety.

The Feed and Warmth.

The warmer the poultry-house the less food required. It does not pay to feed hens simply to keep them warm. It is cheaper to warm them by keeping the cold away. Warmth is a luxury; adds nothing to the fowl that tends to a profit, and is given off as fast as it is created. Food should be given with a view to securing some return for it. It is not economical to stop up a crack in the wall of a poultry-house by mitigating its effects through an extra allowance of food, but the crack should be closed in some other way, and the food lessened. Food is money expended and should bring back something for the outlay.

Turnips as Poultry Food.

The turnip is not rich in the elements necessary for the purpose of the hen, but it promotes health and egg production by affording a change from the dry food in winter. A mass of cooked turnips, to which ground grain is added, will prove more beneficial than either turnips or grain alone. For this reason turnips can be used profitably for all classes of poultry, and the crop will save grain and increase the profits. All who make a specialty of keeping a large number of fowls should grow turnips. Geese and ducks will eat them raw if they are chopped fine.

THE VINEYARD.

Winter-Pruning the Grape.

This may be done any time after the leaves have dropped, and the buds are in a dormant state, without injury to the vine or materially affecting the growth of wood or fruit the following season. While a majority of experienced grape-growers think that no one particular time has any advantage over another, so far as the next season's crop is concerned, there is quite a diversity of opinion on this subject among a few of the knowing ones, who make it a rule to carry out their particular notions. Some prune in the fall, others in the winter, and others in the spring, and all with about the same results; which goes to prove, to my own satisfaction at least, that it is immaterial when it is done, so far as affecting the following season's growth of wood or fruit. There is an old adage, however, that reads thus: "Prune early for wood, and late for fruit." There are some who profess to believe in this, and only carry it out in part, as their desire for fruit is so strong they are very sure to prune late every time, and still they have plenty of wood. With my own experience for many years, with both early and late pruning side by side, I have not been able to see any difference in favor of either. I would therefore recommend pruning at any time that best suits convenience, while the vine is at rest, the weather pleasant, and the shears sharp.

The Best Varieties.

In view of the present over-production of grapes for both Canadian and American markets, we should advise growing only the largest and choicest varieties if you look for any profit. Among black grapes, Rogers' No. (or Wilder) is a fine large sort, of excellent quality, ripening about with the Concord. Moore's Early is the best of the well-tried early black grapes, preceding the Concord by nearly a fortnight. It is of a fine size, but not equal to the Concord in productiveness. The Concord should not be omitted from any collection. Of red grapes the Rogers' 9 (Lindley) is one of the best on account of its size and quality. It ripens just before the Concord. Agawam (Rogers' 15) and Salem (Rogers' 22) are also equally excellent; the latter, which ripens about with the Concord, is often badly affected with mildew. It is particularly desirable for its winter-keeping qualities. The Delaware, though small in size, has not yet been surpassed for excellence of quality. It needs high culture and plenty of plant-food. Among white grapes, try Jessica, Niagara and Pocklington, they will ripen in the order named and thus give a succession. Some who have tested Moore's Diamond claim that it promises to surpass them all in quality and equal them in productiveness, but it is too soon yet for us to give any decided opinion.—*Canadian Horticulturist.*

THE traveler in England always notices a singular anomaly—the weather is always wet and the people are always dry.

CINDERS make a good fire for ironing days.

Marbles Tabooed.

At Jackson, Ky., over 200 colored men and boys were playing games of marbles on the court house square at one time, and the town got so be such a nuisance that the town council passed an ordinance forbidding both ball and marbles on certain streets. The idlers will now take to stilts and kites.

Conversation Classes.

Half a dozen New York ladies earn a handsome living by holding conversation classes and giving private lessons in that art.

IF a child teeth early, it is thought in England to predict more children. "Soon teeth, soon toes," is the adage both in that country and in Sweden.

A GIRL who is very pretty at 16 will have a face that would make a good model for a pipe-bowl when she is 60.

NATURALLY enough a man doesn't sleep on a bed of soft down when he gets hard up.

IT is all right for a man to shine in society; but if his clothes do, it is quite a different matter.

C. N. U. No. 17—93

ELECTRIC FLASHES.

NEWS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

POISON AT A WEDDING.

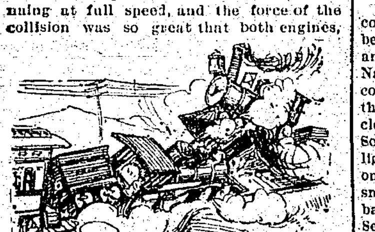
TRAIN MEN KILLED IN A RAILROAD WRECK.

Strikers in the Coke Regions Terrify the Inhabitants by Their Lawless Deeds—Fire and Disaster in Arkansas and Colorado—Drownings.

KILLED IN A COLLISION.

Frightful Accident on the Lake Shore, Near Norwalk, Ohio.

A frightful wreck occurred on the Lake Shore Railroad at Kipton, Ohio, in which six postal clerks and two engineers were killed. The fast mail, bound east, collided with the Toledo express, just as the latter train was about to pull on the siding to let the fast mail pass. The fast mail was running at full speed, and the force of the collision was so great that both engines, three mail cars, and one baggage car were completely wrecked. None of the passenger cars left the track and but one of the passengers received serious injuries. There is scarcely any curve at the station, but on one side of the track was a line of freight-cars and on the other the station. These might have obstructed the vision of the engineer of the fast mail. He applied the air-brakes when he saw that a collision was inevitable, but the speed of the train was not checked materially.



THE CRASH AT THE SIDING.

OUTBREAK IN PENNSYLVANIA.

Gov. Pattison Appealed To for Military Protection from the Strikers.

Throughout the Scottdale, Pa., region, the first night after withdrawal of the militia, the earth fairly trembled with a succession of shocks following the explosion of dynamite bombs. At one time thirty bombs were exploded simultaneously. No one was injured, however, and but little actual damage was done, the strikers contenting themselves with this portentous warning to the workers below. At Leisenring Deputy Sheriff Crawford and a posse were serving writs of ejectment, when they were captured by an angry mob and harshly treated. One deputy named Sanner was knocked senseless. The outbreaks at Leisenring, Kyle, and Leeth have forced Sheriff McCormick to call on Gov. Pattison for military aid. The Governor replied asking if the civil power had been exhausted, and requesting further details. To this the Sheriff replied that he was absolutely powerless to give the security the parties in danger and who are threatened are entitled to.

TWO SHOCKING TRAGEDIES.

A Brooklyn Man Shoots His Wife and Himself—Another at Hoboken.

Samuel Clark shot himself and wife in Brooklyn fatally. Both were alone when the shooting occurred, and two or three hours are supposed to have elapsed before they were discovered, both in an unconscious condition. The have been married more than six years. The following story of a murder and suicide comes from Hoboken: As the German steamship Elder was to sail for the other side a young couple came to the steamship. They were talking earnestly and the young woman seemed to be very much depressed. Shortly after the people on the wharf were startled by two pistol shots, when the two young people fell to the deck. They were sweethearts. She came from Germany two weeks ago to join Ommecker and was returning home.

SIXTY ARE POISONED.

The Festivities of a Wedding Made the Occasion of a Diabolical Crime.

A large party assembled to celebrate the the wedding festivities of a young couple at Linden, Ky., and sixty of them were poisoned by arsenic in the well. B. F. Guthrie is dead, and many others will die. It is thought a servant poisoned the well.

Big Blaze at Little Rock.

Little Rock, Ark., suffered another terrible loss by fire. The dry-goods establishment of Gus Blass & Co. and buildings on the South Side were destroyed. The Blass stock was worth $400,000, with an insurance of $200,000 in local agencies. The total loss will not fall below $500,000. At New York a building owned by the Brush estate at Grand street and the Bowery was damaged by fire to the amount of $70,000.

Colorado Miners Killed.

A frightful accident in which three men were instantly killed and two others seriously injured occurred at the Cameron shaft of the Argentum silver mine near Aspen, Col. All of the men were married and had families.

Three Women Drowned.

Misses Minnie and Hattie Kaufman, daughters of one of the wealthiest farmers of Vernon County, Missouri, and Mrs. Jas. Matthews, wife of an employe of Mr. Kaufman, went boating on the Osage River. Suddenly their boat capsized and all three were drowned.

An Ohio Suicide.

Robert Campbell, a prominent and wealthy farmer of East Township, Carroll County, Ohio, hanged himself in his barn.

Hostile to Chinese.

The Dominion Trades Congress has petitioned the Dominion Government to prohibit the importation of Chinese labor.

Killed Her Little Daughter.

The wife of Dr. George Murphy, of Leo Township, Allen County, Ind., killed her daughter, aged 5 years, by shooting her. She also attempted to kill other members of the family, but was disarmed. She claims the children would be better off in the other world. One year ago she attempted the lives of her children.

Five Men Drowned in a Creek.

Five men, who attempted to cross Laurel Creek near Webster Court-House, W. Va., were drowned. The names of the drowned men cannot be learned, but it is known that four were Americans and one an Italian.

Mrs. E. W. Halford Dead.

Mrs. Mary Frances Halford, the wife of Elijah W. Halford, Private Secretary to the President, died at their residence in Washington, of chronic bronchitis. She had been an invalid for many years, and for the last three years had been a constant sufferer from her old trouble, bronchitis, complicated with severe attacks of asthma.

A Detective in Trouble.

John R. Crawford, employed by the Pinkerton Detective Agency of Chicago as an accountant, was sent to New York to work up a case. He went to Smith & McNeill's Hotel. The hotel cashier cashed several $25 checks for Crawford, which were subsequently returned marked "N. G." Crawford was arrested.

GOT THE GRIP.

An Influenza Epidemic Feared in England.

The reappearance of influenza in the north of England, where it appeared in 1889, before anywhere else in England during that year, causes great apprehension of a serious epidemic. In addition to the fact that influenza is already prevailing in an epidemic form in Sheffield, as already noted, the disease is prevalent throughout Yorkshire, and has reappeared suddenly at Hull where the death rate has doubled during the last fortnight. In the Driffield district, twenty miles from Hull, nearly everybody is affected more or less, and work has practically been suspended everywhere. There have been many deaths in the district from the disease. Advices from Paris show that several cases of influenza have been reported to the medical authorities of that capital, but the prevalence of the disease is not yet general, although there is every indication of a serious renewal of the epidemic.

HAILSTORM IN MEXICO.

Several Persons Injured While Riding in a Railway Coach.

At San Antonio, Texas, two sleeping coaches, the Romulus and Vallejo, running between the City of Mexico, San Antonio and Washington, D. C., via the Mexican National Road, came in in a dilapidated condition. The Mexican train to which they were attached passed through a cyclone and hailstorm near Torreton, Mexico. So large were the hailstones that the headlight of the engine and every pane of glass on one side of the train of cars was smashed. The tin roofs were battered so badly that not a particle of paint remained. Several persons in the day coaches were injured, and a Mexican at Torreton Station was killed. The train was forced to stop for half an hour until the storm passed. Those in the sleepers say the cyclone must have created great havoc.

IMPROVEMENT IN TRADE.

Better Weather and Collections Have Helped the Markets.

The weekly review of trade issued by Dun & Co. says:

With better weather there is visible improvement in trade and collections, and, while it is yet but slight, the outlook for the future is generally regarded as encouraging. Crop prospects continue excellent, there is less monetary pressure at points where some stringency has existed, and in the chief industries some improvement in the demand appears. Meanwhile the volume of trade continues nearly as large in the aggregate value as it was a year ago, some decrease in quantities of important products being balanced by an advance in the level of prices, which was nearly 15 per cent. higher than a year ago, April 4, and is still more than 13 per cent. higher.

DIED FROM THE GRIP.

Extraordinary Mortality Among Old Women in West Virginia.

La grippe has caused an extraordinary mortality among old people in West Virginia during the past week. From Greenbrier County alone are reported the deaths of five women over 91 years old, as follows: Catherine Wilson, of Williamsburg, aged 94; Miss Polly McClung, of Meadow Bluff, aged 98; Mrs. Polly Flint, of Blue Sulphur, aged 93; Mrs. Elizabeth Price, of Meadow Bluff, aged 91; and Mrs. Elizabeth Wiley, of Anthony Creek, aged 93. These deaths all occurred within a few miles of each other in one week. Mrs. Elizabeth Keys died in Doddridge County, age 99.

RAN INTO A LANDSLIDE.

A Passenger Train Derailed Near Pittsburg—Two Persons Fatally Scalded.

A Pittsburg dispatch says: The westbound passenger train which left this city for Cleveland, Ohio, at 12:05 a.m., ran into a landslide at Vanport, Pa., twenty-five miles west of here, derailing the locomotive, baggage, and mail cars. The baggage car is said to have gone over an embankment. It is reported that four trainmen and a number of passengers were injured. George Liebtage, the engineer, and W. E. Brown, fireman, are said to have been so badly scalded that they will die. The others are believed to have been only slightly hurt.

Outlaws Behind Bars.

Particulars of the capture of the band of six outlaws who have been terrorizing the border near what is known as the Peninsula, in Texas, have been received. These are the outlaws who made a raid two weeks since on the ranch of Victorian Hernandez, in Presidio County, Texas. They arrived at the Hernandez ranch, intending to kill the proprietor and assault his wife and three daughters. An American, Frank Duke, who happened to be there, was killed by the first fusilade, and Hernandez wounded, so that he died later.

New Treatment of Tuberculosis.

In Paris, medical circles are greatly interested in a new system of treating tuberculous diseases. The new method was discovered by Professor Germain See. According to Professor See's plan patients suffering from tuberculosis pass four or five hours daily in a close chamber, wherein the air is above normal pressure and is saturated with creosote eucalyptol. The pressure is gradually increased until it reaches a maximum of an atmosphere and a half. Several excellent and permanent results have been obtained.

The Ghastly Find Accounted For.

The finding of some fifty human skeletons near Corpus Christi has attracted wide attention, and many letters of inquiry and explanation have been received. One from William Payne, manager of the Farmers' Alliance at Whitewright, Texas, seems to solve the mystery. He says shortly before the close of the war some eighty of his soldier comrades deserted in a body from Hunt County and started for Mexico. Not one of these men has been heard of since, and Mr. Payne thinks they were pursued, captured, and executed to a man.

An Insane Murderer Commits Suicide.

A second tragedy was enacted in the old Lockwood homestead at North Salem, N. Y. Old Jesse Lockwood, who, while insane from the grip, clubbed his aged wife to death, and who has been confined to his home under the charge of Deputy Sheriff Hallock ever since, committed suicide. He got hold of a can of kerosene and poured a lot of it into a cup and mixed with it a quantity of red pepper and alcohol. He drank down this mixture, and when found was dead.

Two Persons Murdered by Burglars.

A terrible murder occurred in Cecil County, Maryland, near the Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, line. Granville Richards and wife were aroused by the presence of two men in their room. On Mrs. Richards arising she was shot in the neck, and Mr. Richards, upon going to her rescue, was shot twice in the stomach. Both will die. The two murderers escaped. Mr. Richards is connected with the Custom House in Baltimore.

Grape Growers Combine.

The grape growers of Santa Clara County, Cal., are dissatisfied with prices obtained for wine. Recently they held a meeting, and it was decided to incorporate and conduct their business on the co-operative plan. Every one present subscribed for stock at the rate of $5 for each acre owned. Another meeting will be held, when final action in approving articles in the corporation will be taken.

The Fire Record.

A destructive fire broke out in the wholesale drug house of Charles Leich & Co., at Evansville, Ind. The stock is a total loss; insurance, $60,000; loss, $90,000. Dixon, Mackey & Co., wholesale boots and shoes, were damaged by water to the extent of $15,000. The building is one of a block owned by D. J. Mackey, and was completed one month ago. Loss on building, $50,000; no insurance.

Immigrants via Halifax.

The steamer Oregon landed nearly 500 immigrants at Halifax, most of them coming into the United States by rail. They disembarked at Halifax to avoid the new immigration law, which makes necessary an examination on landing and a capita tax of fifty cents.

Fatal Family Row.

A family row at Leclaire, Iowa, will result fatally for one of the victims. Newton Nesbit and wife were eating breakfast, when the husband made a reflecting remark. Mrs. Nesbit drew a revolver and sent a ball into the back part of his head; she then in a second shot herself twice, the first ball taking effect in the neck, and the second making a scalp wound.

Collision in the Channel.

The Dutch steamer P. Caland, Captain De Vries, from New York April 1, for Amsterdam, collided in the English Channel with the British steamer Glamorgan, bound from Antwerp for Cardiff. The Glamorgan was so badly damaged that she soon filled and sank. The accident was due to a heavy fog which prevailed at the time of the collision.

Omaha Railroad Grant.

The Secretary of the Interior has sent a telegram to the Register and Receiver of the Land Office at Ashland, Wis., suspending indefinitely his orders authorizing the filing of claims within what is known as the Omaha Railroad grant. This action is taken upon information that serious trouble will follow the opening of the lands to settlement at present.

Died of a Broken Heart.

At Arthur, N. D., Joe Remington died in a peculiar manner. He was the aged father of the young man who recently murdered and robbed an Arthur grain dealer to get money for his approaching wedding with a La Crosse girl. He had wept almost constantly since his son's arrest, and died of a broken heart.

Fifty Manipuris Slain.

A dispatch from Rangoon says that Captain Presgrave, who was reported to have re-enforced Lieutenant Grant at Fort Thebal, has met and defeated a force of 300 Manipuris. Captain Presgrave's mounted infantry detachment pursued the Manipuris after their repulse and killed fifty of them. There was no loss of life on the British side.

Want a Distinct Third Party.

President McGrath, of the Kansas Farmers' Alliance, has addressed a letter to the Southern Alliance, in which he says that unless they come to the Cincinnati convention prepared to act with a third party that the Northern branch of the order will go back to the Republican party.

Ninety Reported Drowned.

Advices from Honolulu state that the British ship St. Catherines was recently wrecked off the Caroline Islands, and that ninety persons were drowned.

It's a Good Big Sum.

Secretary Foster has announced that $21,000,000 in fractional currency will be put in circulation as soon as the necessary arrangements can be made.

To Suspend the Duty.

According to a Paris dispatch the French and German governments will probably soon be compelled to ask their respective Parliaments to suspend the duty on cereals.

By Falling from a Fence.

At Alliance, Ohio, Addie Duncan, a farmer's daughter, fell from a fence and broke her neck. Hogs partly devoured the body before it was found.

Brazil Is All Right.

A committee of bankers appointed by the Brazilian Government reports that there is no danger of a commercial or financial crisis in Brazil.

An Alaska Expedition.

Lieutenant Schwatka has started for Alaska to explore the country from the Yukon River west. This is the third expedition to Alaska.

A German Deal.

Germany is making commercial treaties with Belgium, Austria, Italy and Switzerland, with the aim, it is believed, of injuring France.

Count Lewenhaupt Dead.

Count Lewenhaupt, who was married to a daughter of ex-Secretary Bayard on April 2, died suddenly.

Woman Against Woman.

Miss Minnie Meyer was severely whipped with a rawhide on the streets of St. Louis by Mrs. J. E. Rothmeyer.

General Francis B. Spinola.

General Francis B. Spinola, member of Congress from the Fifth New York District, died in Washington.

Chinese Consul General.

The President has recognized Li Yung Yew as Consul General of the Chinese Empire at the port of San Francisco.

For the World's Fair.

A bill appropriating $50,000 for the State exhibit at the World's Fair has passed both branches of the Minnesota Legislature.

New Fair President.

William T. Baker, President of the Chicago Board of Trade, was elected President of the World's Fair Directory.

Quarantine Stations Discontinued.

Secretary Rusk has issued an order discontinuing the animal quarantine stations at El Paso and Brownsville, Tex.

Cabinet Crisis in Portugal.

A London cablegram says: The entire Portugal Cabinet has resigned.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO.	
Cattle—Common to Prime....	$3.25 @ 6.75
Hogs—Shipping Grades	3.00 @ 5.50
Sheep	3.00 @ 6.00
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1.05½@ 1.06½
Corn—No. 2	.72 @ .73
Oats—No. 2	.54½@ .55½
Rye—No. 2	.83 @ .89
Butter—Choice Creamery	.22 @ .25
Cheese—Full Cream, flats	.11¼@ .12¼
Eggs—Fresh	.12 @ .13
Potatoes—Western, per bu	1.15 @ 1.25
INDIANAPOLIS.	
Cattle—Shipping	3.50 @ 5.50
Hogs—Choice Light	3.00 @ 5.50
Sheep—Common to Prime	3.00 @ 5.25
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1.05½@ 1.06½
Corn—No. 1 White	.70½@ .71½
Oats—No. 2 White	.56 @ .57
ST. LOUIS.	
Cattle	4.00 @ 6.25
Hogs	4.10 @ 5.50
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1.06 @ 1.07
Corn—No. 2	.69 @ .70
Oats—No. 2	.54½@ .55½
Barley—Iowa	.82 @ .84
CINCINNATI.	
Cattle	3.00 @ 5.50
Hogs	3.00 @ 5.50
Sheep	4.00 @ 6.50
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1.08 @ 1.09
Corn—No. 2	.73½@ .74½
Oats—No. 2 Mixed	.58 @ .59
DETROIT.	
Cattle	3.00 @ 4.75
Hogs	3.00 @ 5.00
Sheep	3.00 @ 5.50
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1.09 @ 1.10
Corn—No. 2 Yellow	.71 @ .72
Oats—No. 2 White	.57½@ .58½
TOLEDO.	
Wheat	1.10 @ 1.12
Corn—Cash	.73 @ .75
Oats—No. 2 White	.56 @ .57
Clover Seed	4.20 @ 4.30
EAST LIBERTY.	
Cattle—Common to Prime	4.00 @ 6.25
Hogs—Light	3.25 @ 5.75
Sheep—Medium	5.50 @ 6.25
Lambs	4.50 @ 6.75
MILWAUKEE.	
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1.04½@ 1.05½
Corn—No. 3	.70 @ .72
Oats—No. 2 White	.57½@ .58½
Rye—No. 1	.89 @ .91
Barley—No. 2	.74 @ .76
Pork—Mess	12.50 @12.75
NEW YORK.	
Cattle	4.00 @ 6.25
Hogs	3.25 @ 5.50
Sheep	5.00 @ 7.00
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1.20 @ 1.22
Corn—No. 2	.80 @ .81
Oats—Mixed Western	.58 @ .62
Butter—Creamery	.21 @ .27
Eggs—Western	.13½@ .14½
Pork—New Mess	13.50 @14.00

SEA-WAY.

The tide slips up the silver sand
  Dark night and rosy day;
It brings sea treasures to the land,
  Then bears them all away.
On mighty shores, from East to West,
  It wails and gropes and cannot rest.

O tide, that still doth ebb and flow
  Through night to golden day;
Wit, learning, beauty, come and go—
  Thou giv'st, thou tak'st away.
But sometime, on some gracious shore,
  Thou shalt lie still and ebb no more.

A NOB HILL PRINCESS.

BY EMMA S. ALLEN.

She lived, as a princess should, in the palace of her father, the king. It was one of the richest and most beautiful of palaces, standing on an imposing terrace and looking down with all the majesty of a royal abode upon the surrounding houses, though many of them were equally splendid.

The king, after all, was not a king, as he had no more royal blood in his veins than a hackman or a car-conductor. He had left the aged father who had given him the royal blood of honesty as an heritage, and come to California in "the days of '49" to search for gold. He had found the gold, and since that good fortune had created the hunger and thirst for more and more gold, there seemed to be no limit to his ambition. Everything he touched had turned to gold, and for years people had called him King Midas. The name clung to him after he built his palace on Nob Hill, and it was sometimes varied by the less classical appellation of "Old John Vernon, the Bonanza King."

The Princess Beatrice was the only daughter—the only child. She was the power behind the throne, even before her weak little mother succumbed to the ill-health that had driven her all over the face of the earth in search of new climates and new physicians. Since her death Beatrice had worn the ermine exclusively, and worn it with so much unaffected simplicity and grace that she was not spoiled one jot or tittle. There was something in her nature too sweet and womanly for any amount of money or power to choke out.

She stood, one evening, on the marble steps of the grand piazza, looking in her own dreamy fashion at the steel-blue waters of San Francisco Bay, just as the sun was going out through the Golden Gate. She was wondering, as she had grown to wonder very frequently of late, why her father seemed changed. He had a secret which he was evidently keeping from her as long as he possibly could—but a secret that must be made public sooner or later. Something in the expression of his face, as he avoided meeting her eyes, told Beatrice all this. She wondered every morning if he would tell her before night what it was. Her questioning eyes scrutinized him very closely across the fine damask and glittering silver and crystal as she handed him his Mocha or Oolong at breakfast, lunch, or dinner.

"Do you believe it is possible that he is going to fail?" she asked her very dearest friend in all the world—father barely excepted—Helena Ashton, that afternoon.

"How can he fail?" said Helena, with an inexpressible gesture.

Miss Ashton was an extraordinary girl in a very ordinary position in life. She was the oldest of three daughters, and had very good reason to be proud of a talented elder brother who was putting the zeal of his life into his profession.

"Oh," rejoined Beatrice, composedly, "he might as well fail as——"

"As the Bank of California?"

"As well as some other men who have failed. I wonder how it would seem to be poor."

"As poor as we are?"

"No, you are not poor. You belong to that happy class of which Young tells in 'Night Thoughts'—'a goodly competence is all we can enjoy.' Your father enjoys life as well—far better—than mine does, because he has that interest in another life that all my father's money cannot buy; and your mother—oh, Helena! if I only had such a mother! But I never had."

The princess would have cried if she had been a crying girl; but she only swallowed a little sob as she bent over Helena's artistic work-table. When she rose with sudden vehemence from the mahogany and old-rose plush chair in which she had been idling it flew back and struck the unfinished painting on Helena's easel, throwing it, face downward, across the long, curved rockers.

"Never mind, the paint is dry," said Helena, not stopping her work in the velvet bed of arasene lilies. "You could not hurt it any if it was not. It is a storm at sea."

Beatrice carefully replaced the picture and adjusted a drape of amber silk across the easel.

"You paint so much better than I do—you do everything better than I do. You always did, since we began to go to school together. Your brother promised to find out what my mission in life is"—blushing slightly and getting behind Helena's chair. "He has given up the quest, I presume, as a hopeless one—something past a lawyer's ability to ferret out. Good-bye, dear. Will you be at Mrs. Adley's 'At home' to-morrow evening?"

"Oh, yes."

Helena put down her work and went arm-in-arm with her friend down the stairs and out upon the lawn. They stood together in the iron gateway for a few moments, then the princess was driven away from the pretty Queen Anne house—a picturesque affair in dull Indian red and terra-cotta shades—to the portals of King Midas's palace.

It was not alone of her father and his unaccountable actions that Beatrice was thinking as she stood on the piazza looking over the waters of the bay.

"If I were a poor girl, I believe—but he is too proud—too true and perfect a man to ever think of—and there isn't another like him in all the world."

Which scattering reflections certainly had no reference to her royal parent. The unspoken thought brought a blush to her face that made her brilliantly beautiful, even to the stupid footman who answered her questions in the hall.

"Is papa at home yet?"

"No, miss. He went away an hour ago to be gone until to-morrow night. He left this message for you."

Beatrice read the scrawling handwriting on a large white card that the obsequious servant handed her on a silver salver.

> DEAR LITTLE PRINCESS: To-morrow night I will tell you all that I think you must suspect now. It will be a blow to you, and perhaps you will blame me so much that you will never forgive me. I ought to have prepared you for the news, but I put it off from day to day with the cowardly assurance, 'To-morrow will do as well.' Come in to the library to-morrow evening after you return from Mrs. Adley's and I will tell you what the papers will announce the following morning.
>
> YOUR FATHER.

There was no more doubt in Beatrice's mind. She was sure that her time for heroic action had come. There would be no more days of idleness and nights of revel for her—no more luxurious sipping of the richest wine of life from golden goblets—no more treading of rose-strewn paths; but thorns and bitter draughts and work—real work for her daily bread—would be her inheritance. All this she pictured in the few brief moments she was ascending the velvet-carpeted stairs to her own beautiful suite of rooms.

She touched the button of the telephone that her extravagant fancy had caused to be constructed between her *sanctum sanctorum* and Helena's sitting-room. Just at that hour the pride of the family was having a few moments' chat with his favorite sister, his six feet of splendid manhood stretched on a couch just underneath the telephone. He sprang up as the bell tinkled and put the receiver to his ear, touched the button and waiving his hand in protest to his sister's interference.

"Hello, Lena! Do please come up and stay all night; papa is away from home. He left a message for me. My suspicions are correct, I am satisfied—he is on the verge of financial ruin. He has promised to tell me all to-morrow night after I return from Mrs. Adley's. The next morning, he says, all the world will know of it through the papers."

There was an excited ring in the voice away off in the Nob Hill palace.

"Princess Beatrice, I don't believe it in spite of your correct suspicions. Helena has just been telling me, in confidence, of your anxieties. It seems to me the trouble must be something else."

If the telephone could only have conveyed to him the loud beating of a woman's heart, what a useful invention it would have been to him in disclosing what he had never been able to find out when the princess was talking in the same room with him. He waited a moment for her reply.

"No," it came presently, with metallic precision; "it cannot be anything else. Is Helena there?"

"Yes, your Royal Highness. Do you prefer to talk with her?"

"Certainly. Tell her I will send the carriage for her if she will come."

"May I come with her?"

"If you choose."

Helena pushed him aside.

"No, he can't come with me. What was it you told him that you intended for me?"

After standing silently listening to some long sentences, she replied:

"All right, I will be ready. Phil is not coming, for he is only waiting for dinner to be off on some special business with his client."

Beatrice was one of the latest arrivals at Mrs. Adley's that night. She was never more simply dressed, and never so lovely in Philip Ashton's eyes. He had sent her the first flowers he had ever bought for her—passionate blood-red roses—and she wore them with the simply-made cream satin. Aside from the rich lace in neck and elbow-sleeves they were her sole ornaments. Even the diamonds in her ears had been put away, for appearance's sake, on the eve of her father's ruin.

"Did I do wrong to come?" she asked Ashton, when he stood under a potted palm tree in the music room, looking at her in the dim radiance of rose-colored lamps.

"Why wrong?"

"Because people will make remarks about it, in the morning, when they know the truth."

He covered her hand with his own as it rested on the back of a low divan.

"You are very philosophical in regard to the matter. Why are you not at home, as most girls would be, crying and wringing your hands?"

He had never before so committed himself by word, look and action. Beatrice understood the underlying significance of the question. She answered it with the same roundabout directness. In spite of all their past reserve they understood each other perfectly.

"I don't believe," frankly meeting his adoring eyes, "that I am so very sorry—sorry enough to cry or wring my hands; I mean for myself."

A strange, sweet knowledge kept them silent for several moments. When a passing couple had gone out of sight and hearing, Ashton took both her hands.

"My little princess! Do you know how long I have loved the king's daughter with a hopeless love?"

"Perhaps," said Beatrice, "for as long a time as you have made her believe that 'the daughter of a hundred earls, she was not one to be desired.'"

He lifted the hands to his lips.

"We succeeded in misunderstanding each other perfectly, then. I should never have been brave enough to ask King Midas' little daughter for her hand with all the royal jewels in its palm."

* * * * * *

Beatrice tapped tremblingly at the library door at midnight. After some little delay her father opened it and smiled very much as he had been in the habit of doing before he became "peculiar."

"Come in, my dear," he said, kissing her, as he always did. "Don't wear your seal-skin in this warm room. Did you enjoy the evening at Mrs. Adley's? Sorry I could not go with you."

As he did not seem to expect an answer to any question, Beatrice made none. She sank into the huge depths of the nearest chair and stared blankly at the old gentleman. He was not pale and haggard and showed no symptoms of paralysis. On the contrary, his face wore a blush like a school-boy's and his eyes shone with anything but a wild despair. The terrible thought came to Beatrice that perhaps the calamity had been the means of darkening his mental faculties. He certainly did look foolish enough to warrant the suspicion.

"Don't look so distressed, my dear," he began. "What I have to tell you is not so terrible, after all—only I should have prepared you for it gradually. Don't blame me too much—you know 'there is no fool like an old fool.'"

"Oh, papa! tell me the worst at once. For myself I do not care—but for you, it is dreadful." Beatrice began to sob as she flew into her father's arms.

"What is dreadful for me? You don't know anything about it?" demanded he.

"I know enough to satisfy my suspicions."

"Well, what do you know?"

"Oh, papa! why do you act so strangely? I thought you are crazed with trouble."

The old man scratched his bald head.

"Bless my bones! What is the matter with you, Beatrice? It isn't such an awful calamity for a man to be married, if he is sixty."

Beatrice stood gaping with astonishment.

"Well my dear, is that what you knew?" laughed her father, kindly.

"No—no! Is that all?"

"Yes, that is all. It is enough to make me feel as young as I did at twenty-five."

"And you are not bankrupt? We are not on the brink of ruin?"

John Vernon laughed uproariously.

"This is too much fun! Marion," he called, going to the half drawn portieres of the adjoining room, "come and enjoy it with us."

As the curtains were drawn back Beatrice saw a sweet looking woman take her father's hand and cross the room to where she stood in the third or fourth stage of her amazement. She was not half as old as her millionaire bridegroom—not more than five years Beatrice's senior.

"Beatrice, this is the new Mrs. Vernon—Queen Marion, the Princess Beatrice."

When they all separated for the night, the princess and the queen swore lifelong fidelity.

"It isn't strange that you loved such a little woman well enough to bring her into the palace to usurp your princess, papa," she told her father, when they were alone for a moment. "But she must have married you for your money."

"Well, perhaps she did; but Ashton can't have it all in that case, you see."

Beatrice had made him a confidant, even in the presence of her youthful step-mother.

The little telephone-bell in Helena's sitting-room tinkled madly in the early morning hours.

"Forgive me, Lena, for keeping you waiting so long for the news. Have you been asleep in your chair?"

No; Helena had been taking a very comfortable nap on the couch, oblivious to her friend's sorrows. She received the news with unmitigated surprise, and, when she had said good-night and shut up the instrument, glided through the hall to her brother's door. A light shone through the transom—the ruddy glow of a coal fire in the grate before which Ashton was stretched in an easy chair, clad in dressing-gown and slippers, dreaming, but not asleep.

"Well?" he interrogated, sitting up, "has the telephone told the whole truth?"

"Yes."

"Poor old man! Did she say how he bears it?"

"He bears it beautifully. I think Bee is really to be congratulated;" and Helena's grave face became convulsed.

"It isn't very much of a laughing matter, is it?" said the young fellow, seriously.

"Yes, it is—the most decidedly funny thing I ever heard of," said Helena.

And her brother thought so, too, five minutes later. He did not laugh very much.

"After all," he said, "the world will say I am marrying the money instead of Beatrice."

There proved to be truth in the newspaper report of the previous morning. A large wholesale house in the city went into bankruptcy, and the same papers that blazoned the news abroad published romantic versions of "old John Vernon's marriage with a beautiful young lady of Oakland."

"Perhaps," said Beatrice to her lover that evening, when he called, "I can persuade papa to disinherit me, if you object to even half the money. You see, he might easily leave everything to his wife."

She stood beside him, wearing her diamonds again, and a soft, trailing tea-gown of white-and-gold India silk. He laughed happily.

"Since I have become so hopelessly entangled, I shall have to submit to my fate, royal jewels, princess and all."

"That sounds heroic. We will let the world say what it pleases," and Beatrice placed her hands in his. "If you had not proposed to me in such an accidental way, I am not sure but I should have taken the step myself. 'Philip, my king.'"—[Frank Leslie's Illustrated.

How the Laplanders' Bible was Translated.

The Lapps have the Bible in their own tongue, and few stories are more interesting than the account of its translation. Over thirty years ago a series of religious riots took place in a number of villages in Lapland, and among the rioters was one Lars Haetta. During the riots several homicides occurred, and Lars and some other of his companions were committed to prison on a charge of murder. They were found guilty and several were hanged, but in consideration of his youth Haetta was condemned to life-long imprisonment. Commiserating his condition, his keepers and the prison chaplain extended to him such favors as could safely be granted to a life-long prisoner, and finding them rewarded by good conduct, took especial pains to teach him to read and write. Lars became interested in the Bible, grew day by day more fond of reading it, and finally formed the bold project of translating it into his native tongue. Through many weary years the labor went on, for Lars was no great scholar, and the Lapp language, as may be readily supposed, is not a fluent literary medium of thought. But finally the work was done, the Bible translated and printed in the language of Lapland, and the remainder of Haetta's sentence was commuted. He was living as late as 1870, and though an old man, was still active, and often served parties of travellers as a guide.—[Boston Transcript.

A New Industry.

The firm of C. Y. Mayo & Sons, of this county, have shipped to a party in Pensacola, Fla., this week, a sample carload of sweetgum logs, or satin walnut, as it is known commercially. This timber has been on the market for a number of years, being shipped to Europe from New York, New Orleans and other points, but up to the present time none has been shipped from this section of Alabama.

Mr. Mayo, who has given the subject considerable study, says that the sweetgum timber to be found in this section is of excellent quality and size, and he believes there is good money in it for some one. He will make a thorough experiment with it at any rate. It will command a price of twenty-five cents per cubic foot and will not be required to stand a high average in size. Further developments in this line will be duly reported.—[Brewton (Ala.) Standard Gauge.

"The Well of Frozen Air."

Near Dayton, Oregon, there is a well locally known as the "well of frozen air." In drilling the well a stratum of frozen clay and gravel was encountered at a depth of 55 feet. After passing through five feet of this, numerous cavities were encountered from which cold air came in gusts. The escape of the air from the well can be heard roaring for nearly 200 yards. The air which comes from these subterranean depths is so frigid that it is not possible for any one to hold his hand over the opening for more than two minutes without having it frozen. A bucket of water set over the opening will freeze through and through within a few hours. It is needless to add that work was abandoned on the well when the cavities of "frozen air" were tapped.—[St. Louis Republic.

KAPIOLANI.

How a Brave Woman Defied the Heathen God Pele.

The distant kingdom of Hawaii, which extends its sway over the Sandwich Islands, can boast the largest active volcano in the world. This volcano, called Kilanea, on the shores of the Pacific, is two and a half miles high; its crater, measuring six miles round, contains a lake of moulten lava in which great rocks are tossed about as if in a boiling caldron; from time to time the lava boils over, as it were, and rushes in streams of liquid fire down the mountain sides. Over the summit there hangs a cloud which by day is of a silvery hue, but which reddens to a fiery glare by night. It is not much wonder that to such a terrific work of nature the people of Hawaii should have attached many superstitions. They believed it to be the home of the goddess Pele, who had power, if offended, to overwhelm the inhabitants of the islands with destruction; certain berries which grew upon its slopes were sacred to her; no woman was allowed to tread upon the verge of the mountain and the priests of Pele lived in its sides.

About the year 1824 the young King of Hawaii, Liholiho, and his people, were converted to Christianity, and renounced the worship of false gods; but so strong a hold had the fabulous Pele over the imaginations of the Hawaiians, that, while they renounced all other forms of idolatry, they still firmly believed in the goddess of the volcano and retained their superstitious fears and observed their superstitious rites.

This was a great grief to Kapiolani, wife of Naihe, public orator of Hawaii. She, too, with the rest of the people, had been converted to Christianity, but, unlike them she resented the insult offered to the one true God in the worship still offered to Pele. At last, when all remonstrances had proved vain, she determined to try what effect a clear proof of her own disbelief in the existence of the goddess of the volcano would have upon the people. Accordingly on a certain day in the year 1825, in the presence of a number of her fellow-countrymen, she set out for Kilanea and boldly began to ascend its steeps. Carrying in her hand the forbidden berries, she climbed the mountain side in spite of the priests of Pele, who came out of their haunts and strove to turn her back with threats and warnings. And, indeed, there was real danger in ascending Kilanea, for not only was the way rough, steep and difficult, and the cold of the heights terrible to a delicate Hawaiian, but poisonous gases often issued from the mountain, and several men had, quite lately, been killed by inhaling them. But none of these dangers could daunt the brave Kapiolani, who toiled on until she reached the very top of the volcano; then she descended the precipice which surrounds the crater, and casting the sacred berries into the boiling lava, she cried, "If I perish by the anger of Pele, then dread her power; but, behold, I defy her wrath. I have broken her laws; I live and am safe, for Jehovah the Almighty is my God. His was the breath that kindled these flames; His is the hand which restrains their fury. Oh, all ye people, behold how vain are the gods of Hawaii, and turn and serve the Lord!"

Kapiolani's brave deed was not without its reward, for the Hawaiians, from that time, abandoned the worship of Pele, and the belief in her has long since died out.—[New York World.

The African's Belief in Fate.

Perhaps the most interesting races with whom I have been thrown into contact are the African, and I will consider them first. I have more especially had to do with the natives of East Africa, who are Mohammedans of a somewhat lax and unorthodox type, and yet, owing to their implicit acceptance of Mohammed's fatalistic doctrines, their submission to kismet is so complete as distinctly to influence the course of their illnesses.

Indirectly it does so in the following way: When a Sidi-boy incurs, for instance, a wound on his leg, he thinks that if Allah wills that this should get well its healing is certain; but, if the divine wish is otherwise, no human skill or care can do one iota of good; on this account details of simple dressing and protection are quite neglected by this poor fellow, or as much so as the surgeon will allow. If under discipline, he is willing to have his name on the sick list for the privileges which belong to it; but in his heart he despises surgical treatment. Clearly, then, the prognosis with such a case is much worse than it would be in other subjects.

The same argument applies with much greater force to medical cases on account of the childlike ignorance which exists among such people as to what disease actually means.

This extreme and apathetic dependence on fate forms the greatest difficulty with which the physician has to contend. It speaks well for the blind religious faith of these races, and puts to shame many professing Christians on their sick-beds; but it costs many lives, and entails much extra work on medical attendants, who have perhaps to administer remedies with their own hands, and that often under great difficulties and at much personal sacrifice.—[Popular Science Monthly.

Dancers in Thibet.

Dancing enters into a great many of the religious ceremonies in Thibet, where the inhabitants spend a great part of their time in worship and its attendant festivals.

Prince Henry, of Orleans, eldest son of the Duke of Chartres has recently returned from a journey of exploration in Central Thibet. With M. Bouvalot, the noted explorer, and a company of guides and servants, he crossed the desolate country between Lakes Lob Nor and Tengri Nor, narrowly escaping loss among the glaciers.

In Lhasha, the sequestered capital of Thibet, which they reached after many hardships, they saw many religious dances. The most striking of these was a dance by masked priests, decorated with the robes with which they are accustomed to flagellate themselves.

Despite the fact that Prince Henry was announced as a person of high degree, he got an occasional cut with the rope when his curiosity led him to crowd too near the dancers.—[New York Journal.

ONE of the oddest of hobbies is that of Sallie J. White of the Boston Herald staff. She keeps all the stubs of her lead pencils. As soon as the pencil gets too short to use she throws it into a drawer. When the drawer gets full, the stubs are carefully put away in boxes. She has the stub of the pencil with which she wrote her first article, and has now several boxes full of stubs, which number way up in the thousands.